



LEEDS UNIVERSITY LIBRARY

Classmark: COOKERY
A BAL



3 0106 01372 5576



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2015

<https://archive.org/details/b21534226>

3680
mdd

HINTS
ON

HOUSEHOLD MANAGEMENT



MRS. C. L. BALFOUR.

J. W. PARTRIDGE No. 9. PATERNOSTER ROW.
LONDON.

UNIVERSITY
LIBRARY
LEEDS

HOMELY HINTS
ON
HOUSEHOLD MANAGEMENT.

BY MRS. CLARA LUCAS BALFOUR.

“Speaking the truth in love.”—EPH. iv. 15.

LONDON:
S. W. PARTRIDGE, 9, PATERNOSTER ROW.

CONTENTS.

CHAPTER I.				Page
HOW TO MANAGE A BEDROOM.	-	-	-	1
CHAPTER II.				
HOW TO MANAGE A KITCHEN.	-	-	-	4
CHAPTER III.				
WINDOWS, DOORS, AND GENERAL DETAILS.	-	-	-	10
CHAPTER IV.				
HOUSEHOLD FRIENDS.	-	-	-	15
CHAPTER V.				
WATER AND WASHING.	-	-	-	21
CHAPTER VI.				
COOKING AND CONTRIVING.	-	-	-	27
CHAPTER VII.				
MARKETING.	-	-	-	35
CHAPTER VIII.				
MENDING AND MAKING.	-	-	-	42
CHAPTER IX.				
HOW DO YOU MANAGE IN CASES OF ACCIDENT ?	-	-	-	49
CHAPTER X.				
HOW DO YOU MANAGE THE SICK ?	-	-	-	60
CHAPTER XI.				
HOW DO YOU MANAGE THE CHILDREN ?	-	-	-	67
CHAPTER XII.				
HANDINESS AND GOOD SENSE.	-	-	-	76
CHAPTER XIII.				
A FEW LAST WORDS.	-	-	-	84

PREFACE.

THERE is no class of the community for whom I have felt more, than for the wives and mothers of our working-men. Their toils, difficulties, and sufferings must be great ; and often their training has not been such as to fit them for the duties that they ought to perform,—duties that affect not only their own well-being, but that of the whole industrial community, and the rising generation. Every one admits that on the homes of a nation—the humble as much as the affluent homes,—the general prosperity, comfort, and morality of the nation must depend. Not only the outer life, but the inner life—the life of the soul—is strengthened or weakened by the atmosphere of the home.

Thinking about this, set me upon writing for my much respected friends and sisters of the working-classes, some friendly counsels and homely hints, that might aid them in their efforts to make home happy. I have used great plainness of

speech, and the freedom of that perfect love which easteth out fear. The details into which I have entered may seem trivial and minute to some, but one grave error, as it appeared to me, in books written on household topics, is either that they contain vague generalities, or truisms that all admit, or have a scientific elaborateness that demands from the reader, in order to their being understood, more time and thought than working-people can spare.

A knowledge of common things is what is wanted in the humble dwellings of the land, and this knowledge I have endeavoured in the following pages to supply.

I know and feel that an adviser addressing that large and valuable class for whom these pages are intended, should have experience and sympathy. I trust I have both ; and that my readers will feel that I have honestly endeavoured to speak the truth in love.

C. L. BALFOUR.

REIGATE.

HOMELY HINTS

ON

HOUSEHOLD MANAGEMENT.

CHAPTER I.

HOW TO MANAGE A BEDROOM.

I SHALL begin my hints in the room in which a very great part of most people's lives are spent, and that is—their bedroom.

I take it for granted that your bedroom has a fireplace in it, a chimney, and a window, so that you can have a good thorough current of air through it.

When you rise from your bed and have washed, dressed and spent a few minutes in reading a portion of the sacred Scriptures and in commending yourself to God for the day, uncover your bed, and throw the



window wide open ; you will then have to get your breakfast, and the bed will have time to cool. Two hours is not too long a time to leave the bed open. If you are a wife or a mother, or both, you will have plenty to do getting the breakfast, and washing up after it, before you need go to cover up the bed. When you return to the bedroom, turn the mattress or bed. Dust carefully all the edges of the bedstead; shake the bed and pillows, and spread the sheets and blankets quite smooth, covering all neatly up with the quilt. In towns it is best to have iron-bedsteads, and no bed-furniture, or if it is a tester-bedstead, only a little white drapery at the head, that can be washed every three weeks or a month.

Then carefully sweep the room, and in summer-time with a wet coarse flannel wash under the bed, to prevent any dust remaining.

Be very careful to empty away all slops : washing out the chamber crockery with clean water, and wiping it dry with a coarse cloth—*used for that and nothing else.*



Then dust thoroughly every chair and table, or chest of drawers, in the room.

Mind how you dust them. I have seen some people

beat the things with a duster, which only takes the dust from one place to put it on another. To dust properly is to dry-rub—and there need be no shaking or beating about of the duster at all. If your furniture is of a plain wood, a damp duster is best. If mahogany it must be dry-rubbed.

Bedside carpets should be shook three times a-week, and the bedroom well scrubbed all over once a-week. Keep the windows open all day, unless it is rainy or foggy weather. Turn down the sheet over the coverlid every evening. Fill the water-bottles with filtered water, and let the window be open an inch or two all night. It will do you good and not harm.

If you do all this, you will have a very nice healthy bedroom.

In winter-time, or in long-continued damp weather, it is good to light a fire in the bedroom every week or ten days, it helps to keep it dry, and to ventilate it.

Remember that nearly a third of your life is passed in sleep :—and you cannot have good health if your bedroom is close, and without proper ventilation. Sleep in pure air is refreshing, in bad air it is stupifying and sickly.



CHAPTER II.

HOW TO MANAGE A KITCHEN.

“A CLEAN kitchen makes a clean house,” is a saying I have heard, and I think it has a great deal of truth in it. As all the food of a family has to be prepared in the kitchen, and as most working-people have to take their meals, and sit in the

kitchen; indeed as the one day room has to be parlour, kitchen, and all, to many honest families, it ought to be very clean and neat, or it will not be comfortable or healthy. First of all the window and the fireplace must be kept clean and bright. No room is cheerful with a dirty window and a dusty fireplace.

Every morning the room must be carefully swept, and any hearth-rug, mat, or piece of carpet, must be taken out of doors and beat daily. The hearth must be cleaned every day; and the stove brushed. The fire-irons rubbed with a leather; and once a-week at least, the grate must be black-leaded, and the fender and irons thoroughly polished; and all well scoured down twice a-week. Cupboards want great care to keep them free from dust,—cool, and sweet. Supposing there are two cupboards, one each side of the fireplace, it is well to keep one for stores, as groceries, &c., and one for crockery.

Everything should be clean that is put in the cupboard—and there should be a fixed place made for every different thing. So that if you wanted anything, even in the dark, you could lay your hand upon it.

Have you a dresser?—in the South of England there is a black board under the open dresser for

saucepans—these should be kept very clean. Always wash and dry them well directly after using them. Be sure, whether you keep the lids bright or not, to keep the inside of every pan or pot used in cooking perfectly clean, dry and sweet. If you neglect this, you may be the cause of poisoning yourself and your household. Many families have been poisoned by food being cooked in dirty pans. Besides, even if food is not made poisonous, it is spoiled by not being cleanly cooked. Be very particular about this. It is a good plan to have a jar of soda in some handy place, where you can, whenever you wash up, take a bit and put it into the water. It is very cleansing, and both crockery and tins washed in good hot water, with a bit of soda in it, will be sure to shine, and be sweet. All tins should be polished once a-week.

Kitchen towels require good management. It is a very nasty habit to be careless about towels. Tea-things and glass should be wiped with a thin coarse towel kept for that purpose. If you have a plate-rack over a sink, plates should be washed in hot water, rinsed in cold, and put to drain in the plate-rack : but if you have no rack you must wipe the plates ; keep a good dish-cloth to wash them with, and a good coarse towel to dry them,

and use your dish-cloth and your dish-towel for nothing else.

Have a hand-towel hung up, either on a roller behind the door, or on a nail inside the cupboard door, for children are often careless, and will wipe their hands on any towel they can find. Be sure and have a hand-towel kept ready in one place, and never allow your tea-cloth or dish-towels to be used for any other than the right purpose.

The care of the food is part, and a very great part, of kitchen duty. Have a pan with a cover for bread. Common crocks are not dear, and brown jars with covers are best for sugar, starch, rice, dry goods, and flour (unless you have that in large quantities, and have a wooden bin, or a place to keep a sack dry and cool). Soap is best cut into square bits of about a quarter of a pound each, the edges pared off and put away to make a boiling when you wash ; many managers now use soap or washing-powders ; and the bits of soap are put into a common cabbage-net and hung up to harden in your store cupboard. Soap that is kept awhile before using, will not waste away nearly so fast as if you were to use it when soft and new.

You ought to have a cool safe to keep meat and butter in. When your dinner is over, always put

away the meat that is left in a clean dish. Pour any gravy into a clean basin. Do not let the children touch the bones with their fingers; put bits and bones into a bowl, and in hot weather pepper them. Have a jar for dripping, and another for bits of fat and trimmings of the meat. Every family can have soup or a hash one day in the week. It uses up all the bits. If they are kept cool and clean, and nicely cooked up with an onion, and a little flour, oatmeal, barley, or potatoes, to thicken the liquid, they will make a very nice good dinner.

No bits of bread ought to be left. If the children are really not able to eat all they have taken at one meal, then let their leavings be put by on a clean plate, and given them to eat up *first*, at their next meal.

But if from any cause there are some ends and crusts, they will make a good pudding. Soak them in water, press the water out, put a bit of butter, a few currants, and a little spice and sugar, and bake it. It is better cold than hot, and all children like it.

A good manager will not have anything wasted. Even a potato or a bit of vegetable, fried up with the clean dripping, in your dripping-pot, will be a comfortable relish, and help out a meal.

If you have no safe, you must have some holes pierced in your cupboard-door, or a bit of perforated zinc, and keep your meat under a muslin cover to preserve it from flies. Clean dishes and fresh air are the best and only means of keeping meat sweet from meal to meal.

Be careful how your bread and your meat are cut. A loaf or a joint well cut will go farther and look better than if you are careless. Meat and bread hacked is mostly wasted. Keep a good sharp edge to your knives by cleaning them, and they will cut the bread and meat smoothly. Remember to air your room or kitchen by opening the window wide after every meal, and have a place for everything, and everything in its place.



CHAPTER III.

WINDOWS, DOORS, AND GENERAL DETAILS.

“WINDOWS are made to open, and doors to shut,”* is the remark of that friend of the sick and adviser of the healthy, Miss Florence Nightingale: and she adds, that, simple as the fact is, people often forget it. People keep their windows shut when

* “Notes on Nursing.” By Florence Nightingale.

they ought very often to open them, and allow them to be dirty when they ought always to be clean.

Now light is as needful to health as air. A plant will not flourish unless it has light. Put a geranium in a cellar and its leaves will all fade, its few blooms turn white, and its general look betoken sickliness. So it is with human beings. When God said "Let there be light," He bestowed a wonderful blessing on the world.

If people let dust gather on the windows until it is caked there, and make a kind of paste through which the light can hardly penetrate, they not only spoil the look of their dwelling, but they make it unhealthy. Nothing is more nice and cheerful than a bright, clear glass window. In most places if the windows are well cleaned once a-month, with water, in which a bit of soda has been dissolved, then rubbed dry with a smooth duster, and polished off with a bit of washleather, or a clean old rag of a silk handkerchief, until they shine, and then well dusted every day, that is enough. But in cities and manufacturing towns, the windows should be cleaned once a-week. The writer knew a lady of very neat habits, who went from the clean, pleasant town of Reading, to keep the house of a relation in a great smoky town in

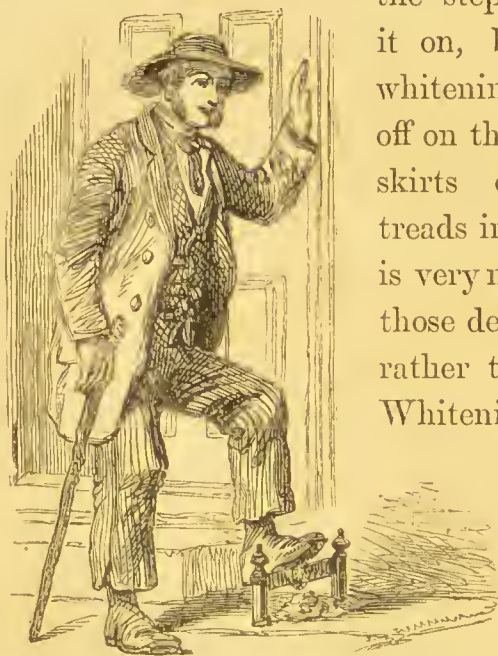
the North of England. The Reading lady had lived in a house where all things being once made clean, they seemed to keep so ; smoky, grimy dirt she had never seen, so when she entered on the duties of her northern home, she thought the place very dirty, and fancied it had been neglected, but to her dismay she found that constant cleaning was needed, and as she said, "as soon as the last window," of the large business house where she lived, "was cleaned, it was time to begin again with the first." But, however difficult, the windows were always bright, and the house cheerful.

A clean grate and a neat fireside ! who can tell how pleasant they are ? Did you ever see a rusty, dusty grate in which the fire seemed to smoulder, and ashes tossed out into the dingy fender, and the poker and tongs thrown down among the cinders ? Oh, who could sit at such a fireside without feeling cross and dull ? But see the bright stove, well black-leaded, shining like polished ebony—a small fire in such a grate sends out far more heat than twice the quantity of coals, in a dirty grate. Yes, that is a truth. The polished surface reflects the heat. Now do not say you cannot afford black-lead ; remember a little black-lead, and a good deal of brushing, is the secret of a bright grate. I once saw a dirty girl plaster a grate all over with a lot

of wet black-lead, and then before it was dry put a lot of powdered black-lead on her dry brush, and just rub it over, and the grate looked like a dingy, patchy, slate-coloured thing, with no brightness at all, and she had used as much black-lead as would have polished six grates ! It is a good plan to have an old sponge, and with some hot soda and water, clean off all grease spots. Then mix a little black-lead with water (or if with spirits of turpentine, all the better), lay it on with a little round brush, let it dry, and then with a dust of black-lead on your dry brush, give the stove a good hard, thorough brushing. If you mix your first coat with turpentine it will polish with the dry brush alone, and no need of dry powder. This thorough cleaning should be once a-week, and then the grate will be kept clean by being brushed every day. The ashes should be swept up every time the fire is made up, and the hearth cleaned every day. If you do this you will have a cheerful fireside.

A neat door makes a house look respectable. Sweep your steps and door-front every day, and clean them at least twice a-week, with hearth-stone. In Leeds, and many parts of the North, they have a yellow stone that they clean their door-steps and window-sills with, which looks very nice ; but all the Midland and South-country

folks have white door-steps. Now use as much hearth-stone as you like, and mind to clean-scrub



the steps before you put it on, but do not use whitening; that comes off on the shoes, and the skirts of gowns, and treads into the house, and is very nasty. It is one of those devices for *seeming* rather than *being* clean.

Whitening is to polish tins, and metal spoons, and tea-pots, not to plaster on door - steps.

Take care to have a good scraper at your door. Husbands should be careful to clean off the dirt from their boots before entering their houses, otherwise they make not a little unnecessary trouble to their wives.

One more word—however clean you keep the outside of your house, be sure not to neglect the inside; outside show is a poor substitute for inside comfort.

CHAPTER IV.

HOUSEHOLD FRIENDS.

IN my hints about "the bedroom," "the kitchen," "the doors and windows," I have given my dear readers a little advice how to clean, but there are many things I want to say to them about *what they should clean with*. Having seen many parts of England and France, I have noticed the different ways of different places as to cleaning. And I have observed that sometimes the people are really the cleanest where they have the greatest difficulty to keep clean. In Holland, where the country is all very flat and low, and intersected with canals, where there must be a great deal of damp exhalation, it is wonderful how bright and fresh the women keep their houses. They dry-rub and polish, and paint, and make their dwellings look, as a distinguished traveller remarks, "as if every nook and corner were polished up with a toothbrush."

But there is a great difference between districts

of England as to the amount of cleaning required. In the country towns and rural villages of the South, I have known families who had the bedrooms scrubbed only four times a-year, and this, with dusting regularly, kept them clean. Paint in the South is cleaned once a-year, windows once a-month, bed-hangings and quilts are washed every six months, blankets every year. Sweeping and dusting, and rubbing furniture, of course, goes on daily and weekly, and thus the house is kept neat and clean.

But in the manufacturing towns of the North it is different; wherever the tall chimneys pour out their smoke, wherever the coal-pit and the iron-furnace open their vast jaws (and very thankful we are for them), there the women, if the houses are to be clean and comfortable, must work hard. I have no words that are strong enough to express my respect for the good housewives of the black parts of the North of England. I know their homes, bright spots amid the smoke and dust of factories. I have seen their gleaming fires in grates that have shone like black looking-glasses,—have sat at their tables covered with snowy linen, looked out of their bright windows, and trod their clean stone kitchens, wondering how they kept the dressers, tins, crockery, and houses so clean and

orderly. Oh, it was not done without hard work. "Elbow grease," "Bone polish," or, as I once heard a good woman say, "Head and hand both kept going."

Now there are some things we may learn from these North-country scrubbers and rubbers. One of their household friends is—a whitewash brush! And they keep the walls of kitchens, yards, and outhouses, and the backs of common grates, and sinks, and the inside of cupboards and cellars, fresh and white with the use of this whitewash brush.

A young woman from Yorkshire was hired to service in London, and the first thing she asked her mistress for, was a whitewash brush! She was busy lime-whitening the inside of a cellar, that had been very black, when a woman called at the house who had once lived servant there, and who had been parted with for her dirty habits. She saw the country servant busy with her whitewash-brush, and said, "Oh, you shouldn't do that, in London; that's men's work." "Oh," said the girl, "I like my kitchen,



and scullery, and cellars to be as clean as the mistress's parlour. I can't live i' dirt, and I've happen too big a spirit to leave my work for ere a man going, to finish."

This was quite a new way of doing, to the poor London dawdle, who stared, tossed her head, and went away ; but confessed afterwards, " that from that day she had tried to keep her kitchen cleaner." Yes, the whitewash-brush is a household friend, and so are soap and soda, a good broom, and a good scrubbing-brush. Just as a workman cannot get on without tools, a woman cannot keep her house clean without proper things to do it with. But I must just hint to my readers that as tools want taking care of, so do household utensils. How do you use your brushies? I have seen a scrubbing-brush rotted and thrown into the dusthole before it was half worn out, because it was not properly cleaned and put away when done with. You should keep a skewer to hook out the bits of fluff that gather in and choke up the scrubbing-brush, and then you should rinse it with clean water, turn it the brush-side downwards to drain dry, and then put it on a shelf away, until you want it again. You should keep your whitewash-brush hung up in a dry place. Your black-lead brushes in a basket or box by themselves. Shoe-brushes

and blacking on a shelf, and the clothes and hat-brush in a bag, hung up, that they may be very clean and free from dust. Brushes are very dear, and the best will cost a good deal, but the best are the cheapest in the end, if they are taken care of. But if they are thrown about, some to rot with wet, and others to be mixed together, till some Sunday you find that the boots have been cleaned with the black-lead-brush, and you are ashamed to see that your children have been to the Sabbath-school with their shoes of a glossy slate colour, and the black has come off on their stockings and clothes. If you wish to avoid that, be careful to keep the brushes separate and clean.

Always trundle your mop till it is dry and turn it mop-end upwards, in a dry corner or closet. Your sweeping broom also should be shaken, washed sometimes, and turned up to preserve the hairs. Your pails scrubbed out and turned down; your house-flannel and cloth rinsed and hung up to dry, and then folded away, not left to rot and to fill the house with offensive smells. If you take this care of your utensils, you will always have them ready to use, and the cleaning will go on more quickly, and the brushes will last longer! I once heard a lady, a member of the Society of Friends, who was a most clever housekeeper, say,

“an article well-used was better preserved than if it was put away,” and this is true of many things. Often if you hoard up things, moths, and rust, and decay destroy them, but if you keep them clean and bright, and use them neatly and carefully they will last for years, and you have the comfort of them.

One hint more about brushes. I have known some people very careless about the brushes and combs that are used for the hair. These should *never* be allowed to come near the cupboard where the food is kept, or the table where it is eaten. If you have a bedroom, be particular to keep them, and have them used there ; if the children have a washing-place downstairs, keep the hair-brush and comb in a bag, and do not have them used near the food, it is disgusting to see hairs about the place. Attention to these little things have as much to do as greater matters in keeping a house nice. To know how to clean well, is good ; to know how to keep clean is better, and a woman may be clean in a rough way, and yet not neat and orderly. Now it is by a woman being both clean and neat, that the house is made to look and feel like a dear, sweet, cosy home.



CHAPTER V.

WATER AND WASHING.

NEXT to fresh air, pure water is the greatest blessing we enjoy. How abundantly God bestows His gifts ! He makes the wholesome air to circulate all over the world ; and to penetrate into every nook and corner of the surface of the earth. Men often take very perverse pains to shut it out ; but it is

a mercy that “the wind bloweth where it listeth,” and often on the wings of the storm and tempest health and vigour are brought to man.

Then think of the rivers that flow through the land:—The springs that rise up out of the earth; the little brooks that sparkle as they run past many a cottage door; the rain that falls like blessings showered down. God gives water in such abundance, that in our land we often slight the gift, often neglect to avail ourselves of its advantages. When water is fresh, soft, and pure, it is the best drink for man and beast. The cattle, whose strength we admire, never have any other beverage to slake their thirst, and liquefy their food. The swift horse, the strong ox, the gentle cow, that purveyor of nourishment in the rich milk she gives, have but one drink—water.

Man has many wholesome drinks, made from the infusion of herbs, or berries, in hot water—as tea, coffee, cocoa. The chemical principle of all these is the same in quality, but differs in degree. They have a property called *teine*, which is refreshing, and helps to repair the waste, or to invigorate the nervous system.

As to nourishment, it is solids, not liquids, that must be relied on to build up the frame, and repair the waste that is constantly going on. The use of

fluids is to dilute the food ; and water, toast-and-water, or tea, coffee, &c., do this best. It is not well for people to get a habit of drinking largely, even of harmless drinks ; they often weaken the stomach. The healthiest people are small drinkers. Though in this, as in eating, there is difference in constitution.

Perhaps my readers may say, there is some water that is very unwholesome. Except in some parts of the Fens of Lincolnshire, I do not know of any place where there is not tolerable water to be obtained. How is it that people will drink any sort of beer, and never ask whether it is dirty or clean, or what nasty drugs are put into it, and yet they are so ready to find fault with water ?

If you can spare a few shillings for a filter, it is well worth having, it will not cost you so much as a nine-gallon cask of ale, and it will last you for years. The water runs through the sponges, and the layer of gravel and charcoal, and comes out at the tap quite free from all impurities. I know an ingenious mechanic who made himself a very capital filter, by putting layers of charcoal and gravel in a large flower-pot, a sponge at the top, and then he stood the pot in a jar, and the water that ran through the flower-pot filter was very bright and clear.

But if you cannot get pure water, or purchase a filter, then boil the water, and either let it get cold, and then fill your drinking-jug, or pour it over a bit of toasted bread, and you will have a very pleasant dinner and supper drink. Boiling takes the freshness, that is the fixed air, out of the water, and it does not drink so brisk, but boiling kills all insect life, and destroys all impurities, and I know many families who prefer boiled water.

Water is meant, not only for the inside, but the outside of man. If you look at the skin of your hand or arm through a magnifying glass, you will see that it is full of little holes. It is indeed a network, and the moisture, or perspiration, that is constantly coming out, keeps us free from diseases, and carries off a great many impurities. If this network be stopped up by the perspiration drying on the surface, or by the dust and dirt that will collect and lay like a varnish on the skin; then the only way to cleanse the network, and make it cool and pure, is to wash it well with water. Remember the skin is a network, not only over the face and hands, but over the whole body, and to be in vigorous health you should wash all over once a-day. Men who have to do dirty work should have the great refreshment of a jug of hot water ready for them when they come home at

night ; the good wife will not only have the evening meal ready, but a nice supply of hot water. Miss Nightingale says, "half-a-pint of hot water, well applied, with a good rub after, is as good as a great bath just dipped into, and no rubbing after.' Of course she speaks of where water is scanty, for it is certain a little hot water will, in cleansing the skin, go much farther than a great deal of cold. But a good plunge into plenty of cold water, how pleasant it is ! How refreshed people feel after it ! How the skin will glow ! A person that has never had a cold bath, and a rub after it, has never known one of the greatest luxuries that can be enjoyed. A dirty skin is a cold skin. Wash off the dirt, and then see how warm you will be.

A dirty skin makes people low-spirited. I remember a dirty old man, who used to be very cross and gloomy, and was fond of throwing his stick at children, who were at play, and kicking any strange dog that passed him. By accident this old fellow fell into the river one morning, and was with difficulty rescued. He was put into a warm bath and scrubbed, and rubbed, and brought to, and he really, from that time, seemed a new creature. He grew cheerful, took to washing himself, and the children ceased to run away from him. He began to talk pleasantly with his neighbours,

and went to church with them. John Wesley's maxim, "Cleanliness is next to Godliness," is very true, it is often the forerunner of Godliness. There is a great affinity between a clean skin and a clean mind.

Water has many other uses that I have not named ; there is washing the clothes, and the house, as well as the skin. Oh, do not spare water. I do not mean, be always slopping about, but clean at *fixed times*, thoroughly ; when the husband is out, and the little children at school. Then's the time. Work with a will and get it done and out of the way by night-time. *Use the early days of the week.* No good housewife will wash later than Wednesday. There are many new plans of washing recommended, but plenty of water to clear and rinse is needed in all. Don't let the clothes get too dirty before they are washed. It is easier to wash two garments that are only moderately soiled, than one that is very dirty ; and you need not wear the clothes out with rubbing them so hard. Keep your temper on washing-day. Washing is the hardest work women do, but it must be done ; and a few rules, punctually observed, will lighten the toil. Begin early in the day, and in the week. Keep at it. Dry and fold quickly and carefully. Try and get it done before the goodman gets home.



CHAPTER VI.

COOKING AND CONTRIVING.

SOME wise writer has called man "a cooking animal." All other creatures eat their food as it is given them by nature, and they have a stomach and intestines fitted for digesting, and chewing, and grinding the hard raw food. But while there are many fruits that man can eat with benefit un-

cooked, God who gave an intellect to His human creatures, meant them to exercise it, by using fire to alter and vary the properties of food, and add to its wholesomeness, durability, and flavour. In the articles that have been given for food, God has done as He has in His other gifts ; He has bestowed the raw materials, and left it to man's ingenuity and economy as to how to use them.

I wish every woman could cook. I wish from this time, every girl were taught to cook. When I think of the food spoiled and wasted, because women do not know how to cook and manage it properly, I feel very sad, for I know that all waste is sinful, and I know that in a poor man's home if there is waste, there must be want.

I once knew a butcher who lived in a crowded neighbourhood in London, and he told me that about a quarter to twelve o'clock, poor women would come into his shop and buy half-a-pound or a pound of beef-steak, then eightpence a-pound ; or they would pick out stale chops, or bits of coarse meat at sixpence a-pound (or tainted meat at less), off his waste-board. They went home and fried this. The husband came to dinner, and had to eat the tough, or stale fried-up meat—often without any potatoes—or any gravy, for the wife did not get the first, or know how to make the last.

Now this was a very dear, and a very bad, unsatisfying meal. Still it was better than that provided by some wives in the same neighbourhood, who took a basin to the cook-shop, and bought half-a-pound of sodden-looking boiled beef, and a pennyworth of waxy potatoes, which altogether cost sevenpence, and made the very poorest meal for the husband, and nothing at all for the wife and children. And yet, I suppose, that is better than some other dinners. A spongy new loaf, and a bit of soapy-looking cheese; or a red herring, and some watery, cold potatoes. I hope none of my readers provide in this way for the midday meal. No man can work long, no woman and children can keep their health upon such kind of diet. It is a bad, wasteful muddle: no wonder the man makes bad worse, by going to the public-house, and swilling thick, black, dirty-looking porter; for it stops the cravings of his stomach; and his filthy pipe, with the bit of tobacco, checks the pangs of hunger. Soon the man gets to look thin and yellow, his temper gets cross; and, by-and-by, he sinks into illness, and then the wife wonders, for she says, "He was once a very strong man." Yes, but strength and health must be taken care of; and with fresh air and pure water, good food well-cooked, is the means by which strength is to be kept up, and health preserved.

I think a wife at once should be convinced, that all buying of bits and ends of meat, chops and steaks, and make-shift dinners, are unprofitable; and the use also of the frying-pan too often, is not wise.

First of all, make a rule to deal at a good, clean butcher's; and remember, the coarser parts of really good meat, are better than the best joints of poor, bad meat. There is nothing so unwholesome as bad, tainted meat. It breeds fever and many diseases.

Full-grown meats are easiest of digestion, and go the farthest—as beef or mutton. Lamb, veal, and pork all require to be well done, and even then, are not so easily digested, and the two former are not so nourishing. Every joint of meat should have the ends and bits of skin and superfluous bone trimmed off, and put away in a clean bowl. Then the bones that are left at dinner may be added to these bits, and put away to make soup.

Carve your meat neatly, and it will go much farther, look better, and eat better. Never allow the meat or the bread to be hacked. Keep a sharp knife on purpose to cut both meat and bread. Roast meat is the most nourishing; boiled meat the most economical, because you can make soup of the

boilings—and baked meat the most wasteful. In roasting, what you have to mind is, a clear fire, and some dripping to baste the meat, and keep it moist until you see the steam come out with the heat, and the meat is brown all over, and you see it is done. In boiling, have a perfectly *clean pot*,—be sure to skim the pot. It will want skimming about twenty minutes after the meat is in. *Do not let the joint boil too fast*, it makes the meat hard, and spoils it. Water can never do more than boil, once at boiling heat ; try to keep it a little below, or only suffer it to boil very gently.

Hashes are made of cold meat cut up, a little flour, pepper and salt, and shred onion scattered over them, and then gently simmered in a little gravy that you have made by stewing the bones. Stews are made of bits of raw meat,—a bit of leg-of-beef, or any coarse piece that is sweet,—gently simmered, with a little rice, barley, oat-meal, or flour to thicken the liquor, and an onion to flavour it ; or no meal, but potatoes and onions put in the liquor. Bits of cold meat are very nice put in a pie-dish, with a little water, and covered with a crust, and baked in an oven. If you have an oven—and I wish every housewife had,—you can make many nice things at a very little expense, and cook up a few little bits into a nice meal.

How do you manage vegetables? You may not be able to get much butchers'-meat; that is no great hardship, if you can get plenty of good vegetables. Some people think potatoes, and cabbages, and roots,—all very good—are the only vegetables; but your loaf of bread, your pie and pudding crust, your rice-pudding are all of vegetables. You get out of vegetables exactly the same properties of nourishment that you get out of meat—only you have them in the meat in a more concentrated form. That is, you must eat more of the vegetables to get the same amount of nourishment; and, as vegetables are cheaper, and much lighter of digestion, it follows that it would be much better to do without meat, than without vegetables.

Working men and women, who live in and near London, and others who pay a visit to the great city, should go to the "*South Kensington Museum*," and there, in glass cases, they will see different kinds of vegetables—pulse, and flesh analyzed, and the quantity of nourishment shewn of each kind. It is very instructive, and from it we learn that beans and peas are the most nourishing of pulse—wheat and barley of grain; and there is a curious comparison of the nourishment in a mutton chop, and a given quantity of potatoes.

Now, do try to be a good cook of vegetables. More cooks fail in that than in anything else. Begin by being very particular about the cooking of potatoes—they require care, and if they are not well-cooked they are spoiled. I have heard a gentleman say he judged of his cooks by the way they dressed potatoes. The great secret is, when they are just done enough, to pour the boiling water off, and dry them by letting the steam off, and serving them up directly. They get heavy, as a pudding does, if they wait long after they are boiled.

In Ireland, they serve up the potatoes in their skins, and at every well-laid out table there is a little plate put at the side of the larger plate to hold the potato-skins; but in most parts of England potatoes are peeled, the eyes neatly cut out, then washed and boiled in plenty of water with a spoonful of salt put in. When a fork will go through them easily they are done—then pour off the water and dry them.

All that greens require, is to be well-washed, put into plenty of boiling water—which must be kept boiling—a little salt or a small bit of soda added; then, when they are soft, pour off the water, press them as dry as you can, and serve them up.

Roots—as turnips, carrots, onions—require the same plan, only some, as carrots, take a long time boiling, and all vegetables to be good, must be cooked till they are quite mellow. Many a poor little bit of meat, that would not have been enough for dinner, by the addition of a good dish of vegetables, is made into a satisfying, healthy meal. Mostly, vegetables are cheap, and they are, when well-cooked, the wholesomest food that can be eaten.

CHAPTER VII.

MARKETING.

THIS subject deserves your *special* attention. As working-people have seldom more money than they need, and mostly have to work very hard for what they get, it is right that they should lay it out wisely, and learn to go to the market or to the shop with judgment. It is to be feared that as a rule, the labouring classes often spend their money with more carelessness than rich people, and pay very much dearer for all the necessities of life.

“Ah,” some of my readers may say, “that is because those that go to buy with a good full purse, can have the first choice, and take their custom where they like; but poor folks must do as well as they can.”

Certainly those who can buy in a large stock at one time, have a great advantage, but poor folks sometimes make matters worse by *not*

doing "as well as they can," or might, if they were to try.

I spent a short time, recently, with a respectable widow and her daughters, who keep a large general shop, in a remote town or large village in Kent, where there is a paper-mill that employs many hands. As I sat in the little back-parlour, I noticed the customers coming into the shop. For half-an-hour, morning and afternoon, and for nearly an hour in the middle of the day, there was a constant run upon, or demand for, certain kinds of goods,—and the quantities needed could not have been served if they had not been weighed up ready. The orders would often be given by some tattered little child, or some careworn woman, who would buy, a quarter of an ounce of tea or a half-ounce of coffee, a quarter of a pound of sugar, a half-quartern of butter, a half-quartern loaf, or (sometimes half of that) a red herring. This was in the morning. In the middle of the day, a rasher of bacon, a half-quartern of cheese, a whole, or half a loaf. Often this was fetched by people with a jug of beer in their hands. In the evening the same things in the same quantities as in the morning, and, strangely enough, as it seemed to me, by the same customers. Sometimes these things were paid for at the time, but

often they were had on credit. Now the defects of this plan of marketing are so many, that I fear I cannot name them all.

1. Loss of time in going so often to the shop.

2. Paying enormously dear for every article. Penny-farthing for a quarter of an ounce of tea, is six shillings and eightpence a-pound, while all the families I know, buy their tea from three-and-eightpence, to four-and-ten-pence a-pound. Sugar bought in quarters of pounds has paper weighed with it, and thus 4d. or 5d. a-pound is given for thick hard paper.

3. Bread bought for every meal is too new to use. It cuts to waste, and is very unwholesome. Of every article so bought, it may be said it is nearly twice as dear as it should be, and not half so good.

4. Another defect is, that albeit much or little is provided in this hand-to-mouth way, it is all eaten up at one meal—nothing is put away for another time, and yet at such meals no one is satisfied.

The word *muddle* is the right word for such marketing, the money is *muddled* away, the meals are muddled, waste and want meet together and sit down at the same table.

Now when a man is in work, is the time for the wife to get a little beforehand. It is worth while

to pinch, if need be, very hard for a week, so as to get one week's wages to go comfortably to market with. Then buy in potatoes, flour (if you live in the country you will have an oven, and should make your own bread, which is better and cheaper than bakers' bread), and enough grocery to last at least a week. The largest proportion ever allowed even to servants in gentlemen's families, is two ounces of tea, six ounces of coffee, half a pound of sugar, and half a pound of butter each for a week. Several persons in a family would not require so much each, as the articles would go farther, and a week's provisions bought in and used with care, would not be consumed in anything like such quantities, as in the muddled way of buying little bits screwed up in paper.

As to red herrings, and cutting bacon into rashers, these things are relishes, pleasant to some tastes, rather than nourishing. They are certainly very expensive, and if really nice wholesome dinners are to be put on a working-man's table, there must not be these relishes at breakfast and tea-time. Porridge in the North, with milk or treacle, fried-up potatoes, and other vegetables in the South, are capital aids to a good breakfast. Sound bread, of not less than two days old, cut thick, with but little butter, or, what is more wholesome,

treacle, or clarified dripping, is very nourishing,—better have a good extra slice of bread than a bit of red herring.

In marketing, always go to a good shop. In buying provisions much depends on getting them quite fresh, and in first-rate order. This can only be done by dealing with a tradesman who has a large stock and a ready sale. *Do not go on credit.* You are apt to buy more than you will find it easy to pay for. You cannot be so particular in the choice or price of goods, for you are under a kind of obligation to the tradesman. You cannot change the article or complain of it, nor can you honestly take your custom elsewhere. You are not free, and remember the *pay-day comes*, and then there are disputes and vexations, both at the shop and at home. “*Out of debt, out of danger,*” is a capital proverb.

In buying butchers’-meat, always prefer the coarse parts of fine meat, to the very best joints of poor-looking meat. Be sure it is quite fresh. So many diseases arise from eating unwholesome meat, that great care should be exercised, and the use of vegetables should be increased among working-people. They purify the blood and greatly improve every meal. At every gentleman’s table there is always two, and sometimes four sorts of

vegetables ; and no dinner for people of any station is worthy the name of a good meal, if there is not a dish of potatoes. If these are dear, the best substitute will be dried pease, well-boiled and beat to a mash, or rice ; while boiled onions, parsnips, or turnips—all the root, and all green vegetables—are most healthy and nourishing. They make muscle, and therefore increase strength.

Vegetables should be bought, if you have to buy them, fresh, and kept in a cool place. All children are fond of them, and they save butchers' meat, which is so dear. I fear many wives of working-men do not cook vegetables because they are troublesome. They want good washing, and good boiling, but no really sensible woman will mind any trouble that makes her table comfortable at a cheap rate. A woman of sense will have one morning in the week for marketing, she will buy with caution at a good shop, put her marketing nicely away in her store cupboard, use all with great care, and try what she can eke out of the consumption of one week to help another, and any savings she can make she will put away to buy a stock of coals in. And if she can use her pen, she will have a little book in which she will enter all she spends in housekeeping ; so that she can tell exactly whether she is making both ends meet, and a little over,



for that is how it should be, and she will be able to compare one time with another, and keep a check on any falling into extravagance.

The man who has hundreds and thousands, often knows to a penny what goes out. How is it that the man who has only his shillings should not be as careful to observe how they are spent?

One thing is certain, if the poor professional gentlemen, the clerks, schoolmasters, and others, who have incomes from £70 to £120 a-year, were to have their groceries and other marketings, bought in by half-ounces and little bits, they would not be able to keep a roof over their heads, or a decent suit of clothes on their backs. They, as a class, not only have no more, but rarely so much, income, as a skilful mechanic, or sturdy collier, or excavator, and yet they contrive to live plainly and sufficiently; to keep a neat home, and a respectable appearance,—they mostly have a place in the house of God, and a trifle for the poor.

Working men and women, with wages from one pound to three pounds a-week, think of these things, and see to it that you spend your money as carefully as you earn it.



CHAPTER VIII.

MENDING AND MAKING.

WHATEVER may be the improvements that machinery introduces, the needle will still be woman's indispensably useful instrument. Sewing-machines do the long seams of sheets, curtains, carpets, sails, coats, and mantles. They are properly stitching machines, and the work is very good,

and mostly the same on both sides. But such contrivances will, perhaps, for some time to come, only be in general use in large establishments. The skilful use of the needle will be as much needed as ever in the working-man's household. Every woman should try to be clever at her needle. A little constant practice on plain or old clothes, will soon enable a quick person to be ready and apt at mending and making.

It is now a great defect in the training of girls, that they are not taught plain needlework. Every mother should see to it that before her little girls learn knitting, and netting, and crochet, and embroidery, that they should learn to sew, hem, gather, stitch, darn, and make button-holes. All kinds of fancywork should be put aside until these are learned WELL. Then, as a reward for doing these needful things well, a child may be allowed to learn the others.

Thirty or forty years ago, it was thought right that every little girl, who was well brought up, should learn to make a shirt. First of all, as a motive, there was the pleasure of doing something for her father, or her brother. But another reason was that in making a shirt well, there is every kind of plain work needed, except darning. All the different stiches that are required in common

daily needlework, are done in a shirt, and a girl or woman who can make a shirt well, can do everything that will be needed in the making of underclothes.

But the art of mending neatly is very sadly neglected, although it requires constant attention. The old maxim "a stitch in time saves nine," is too often forgotten. A woman who is a good mender, even if she be poor, will have all her family neat, and free from rags, which are a disgrace to decent working-people. Any kind of a patch is better than a hole or a rent. Our mothers and grandmothers used to have the little ones taught to sew, by making patchwork, and many a good quilt of patchwork was made out of bits put into the wastebag. This plan not only taught the girls to sew neatly, but gave them a notion how to put patches together.

Every clever housewife will do well to have, at least one day in the week, for a mending-day. Then strings and buttons must be looked to, and patches put on where there are holes, and thin places or little rents darned. It is a good plan to have the washing-day not later in the week than Tuesday; then, if the things are dried, folded, and ironed on Wednesday, on Thursday it would be

well to mend up all the clothes that need it before they are put away.

A bag, or basket, should be kept for stockings, and every thin place should be darned, to prevent its becoming a hole. It is a good plan to run the heels of new stockings, or to fell a piece of tape flat on the seam of the heel. Buttons should always be sewn on with strong thread. Keep a piece of wax in your work-basket to rub on your thread and strengthen it.

Mrs. Bayly, the esteemed authoress of "Ragged Homes, and How to Mend Them," relates that she once called on a poor woman who was trying to sew on a button on her husband's shirt. The thread was too coarse for the needle, and the button too small for the buttonhole. Mrs. Bayly shewed the woman how to put a suitable button properly on, and as she was willing to learn, the lesson was gratefully received, and never forgotten.

Cutting-out is an art that requires good judgment, and some practice. It is a very good plan whenever a collar, or frock-body, or any garment fits very well, to take an exact pattern of it in paper, and keep it to cut out others by. Some contrivance is needful to enable you to wear things

evenly out. Thus, when the middle of a sheet is getting thin, the two sides should be turned into the middle, and that will make it nearly as good as new again, and the same plan can be adopted with table-cloths, children's pinafores, and all articles that are soonest worn out in the middle.

Old shirts, skirts of gowns, and full-sized stockings can be cut down into garments and socks for the children, and old linings will cut up for pocket-handkerchiefs, and dusters.

Keeping children tidily clad, with decent stockings, and a handkerchief in their pocket, or at their side, teaches them neat ways and habits of self-respect. Many a poor child learns to be dirty and rude, because its clothes being in rags it feels itself degraded, and shuns, or is shunned by better dressed children. While all foolish, vain pride in dress should be discouraged, every mother should teach her child to be ashamed of dirt and rags. Besides, if children know that their mother is particular, and that their clothes are well-made and mended, it tends to make them careful, while a slatternly mother must expect that the children will dash out their clothes, and spoil them, long before they are fairly worn out.

One thing the good wife and mother will be very strict about. She will have a suit of clothes

kept for Sundays. However poor these may be, if they are neatly mended and clean, and kept for that one day, it will look creditable, and show a becoming respect for the Lord's-day.

One reason why some families are dirty and disorderly in their looks and dress, is, that they make all their clothes alike. They hack on their best and make them as bad as their worst. It may not be easy for very poor people to have a separate set of clothes for themselves, and their children, for Sundays, but it is worth trying hard for, and they will feel the comfort and the respectability of it.

If a man earns good wages, and is sober and has a good wife, there is no reason why he and his family should not be well-dressed on Sundays. A good rule is, to have no finery, but plenty of comfort. Good underclothes and boots; white, nice linen, plain, neat, serviceable coats, gowns, and shawls. A little money spent in really good articles, all of a piece (not one thing fine, and the rest shabby), will go much farther than a great deal of money spent in gaudy handkerchiefs, and showy ribbons, and trumpery artificial flowers. For, be it remembered, all finery soon gets shabby, while good articles will stand reasonable wear and tear, and will then do to cut up into children's clothes.

My dear readers will not think I have said too much about keeping a Sunday suit, for on what seem but little things great matters often depend. God's blessing rests upon the Sabbath-day, and on those who respect it. One way of honouring that holy day, is to be quite clean in your person, and to wear your best clothes.

The excuse many make for neglecting the House of God, is, that they have no clothes fit to go in. In many cases this is an idle excuse. My dear readers, I trust, are not in the habit of making that excuse. But I must own that in this matter much depends on the wife and mother being a good needlewoman. Of the virtuous woman, of whom we read in Scripture, it is said, "She is not afraid of the snow for her household: for all her household are clothed with scarlet." (Prov. xxxi. 21.) Now, though a rich woman is here described, the lesson is for all—that to the best of a housewife's ability, her husband and children shall have neat, warm clothing, and that dirt and rags are a disgrace to her, and an injury to those belonging to her. Honour then the needle! and use it well. Small as it is, it brings unnumbered comforts to the home, and leads to respectability, order, and Sabbath-day propriety.

CHAPTER IX.

HOW DO YOU MANAGE IN CASES OF ACCIDENT?

THERE is no household where the sudden calamities that are classed under the general name of accidents may not come. Certainly where there is order and care, many accidents are prevented. The habits of a regular family are all in favour of safety from accident. Careless people allow the chimney to get so foul before it is swept, that any blaze or spark will set it on fire ; or they leave knives about for children to get at, or allow boiling water to be within reach of little heedless hands ; or put tubs or pails in the way ; or leave candlesticks on the stairs, and people fall over them.

The newspapers of October 26th, 1861, had an account of a married couple and their infant going to bed, with a pail of water at the bedside, and the poor child fell in the night from the bed into the pail, and was actually drowned while the careless parents slept. Now, all such stupid, wilful ways as those named, are sure to bring grief, and make

the home a kind of ante-room to the hospital or the grave. It is idle to call the sufferings from such carelessness *misfortune*, it is *misconduct*.

But accidents, like offences, will come, and when people by their carefulness have done all they can to prevent them, the next thing to consider is, how, when they do come, to act so as best to remedy them. The first thing is to try and keep composed. Avoid panic. Women should try not to scream. Noise does no good, and only confuses people who would be composed and useful. I was once in a house where a young servant was frying some meat. Either there was a hole in the frying-pan, or too much fat, or too great a blaze in the fire, at all events the pan caught light—a dish put over would have stopped the blaze instantly—but the girl, with a loud scream, snatched off the pan, ran with it all blazing, into the passage, and then threw it down on the carpeted stairs, scalding her hands as it fell, and utterly spoiling the carpet and mat, and damaging the paper on the wall. A delicate child who saw the girl coming with a pyramid of flame before her, fell down instantly into a fit, and thus the whole house was in a moment thrown into confusion; and great pain, damage, and danger caused by the want of a moment's presence of mind.



A HOLE IN THE FRYING PAN.

An old divine has said, "If you don't know what to do, don't do you know not what." Keep still. A moment's stillness gives time for thought. Accidents from fire are the most common, and the most dreadful. If a child's garments catch fire, instantly throw it down on the ground, roll it over, and cover it up with anything at hand. The hearth-rug is generally the most ready. If your own clothes take fire, do the same, that is, throw yourself down, and roll over. To run about is death. The writer of this, when young, was in a room alone, and reaching something from the mantelpiece, her dress caught fire. Without knowing that it was the right thing to do, instinctively she fell on the ground, and before any one came to help, the flames were extinguished, not, however, without having burnt entirely through the upper clothes, and yet not inflicting more than a slight scorch on the arm. It has always been a solemnly affecting fact to remember, that the same week, her schoolfellow stood beside her mother, who was sealing a letter, a drop of lighted sealing-wax fell on the muslin frock of the poor child, she saw the tiny little blaze, and ran out before she could be stopped, into the street, and was one mass of flame from her skirts to far above her head, before any one could catch her and roll her up; and then,

alas! it was too late. She died in a few hours from the effects of her burns, and the shock combined.

Our beloved Princess Royal by her presence of mind escaped what might have been a bad accident. Shortly before she was married, she was sealing letters, and the taper caught to her lace sleeve. Most likely her entire dress was of very fine and light materials, but with admirable self-possession, instead of screaming and calling for help, she instantly tore it off, and extinguished the blaze. The writer, a few years back, was the guest of an aged and valued friend of the temperance cause—Mrs. Carlile, of Dublin,—who, one evening, was leaving the drawing-room with a lighted chamber-candle in her hand; the broad lace lappet of her cap caught light, and while the words, “Oh, Mrs. Carlile!” were on the lips of the spectators, long before any one could cross the room, she had crushed up the blazing lace, and lifted her shawl from her shoulders over head, and turning round, said, far more composedly than any one else there could have done, “Oh, it’s nothing, it’s out!” Such nerve is very unusual at eighty years of age. But it may be observed, those who are ever ready by faith and prayer to enter the upper and better temple, are fittest to deal with

the sudden trials of this life. Having their minds stayed on their Saviour, "they are not afraid with any amazement."

But supposing that even when a fire has been put out, there are burns to be attended to. The true way of curing a superficial burn, is to wrap it up from the external air *at once*. This is best done by covering the burn with cotton-wool. No family should be without a sheet of wadding, put in a place where it can be instantly found, to apply to casual burns. If this is not at hand, cover the burn over with flour. Dredge the flour thickly over it, and tie it up. This is all that is needed in most cases.

If the burns are deep and complicated, and the place not easy to cover up well, just dredge flour over it, and send for the doctor at once. If neither wool nor flour are at hand, oil or treacle are good applications, or a cold oatmeal poultice, but not so good as the first. All washing of the burns, or touching them, only increases the irritation, and tears the already injured skin.

Scalds are often worse than burns. Proceed with all common scalds in the same way as with burns. But as a preventive of scalds, never allow children to touch jugs or basins that are on a table. On no account allow them to drink out

of the spout of a tea-pot or tea-kettle. I have heard of children being let to drink cold tea and cold water from the spout of a pot or kettle, and, of course, they learn the habit of doing so, and by mistake drink boiling fluid, and die a dreadful death, victims of the cruel carelessness of others. Better and kinder by far is it, strictly and even sharply to reprove and punish a child for touching any dangerous thing, than to put its life in peril by wicked and foolish indulgence.

Fire in the house, may, like fire on the person, be sensibly dealt with, and overcome in the beginning. If you sweep down well all the loose soot as far as your broom will reach every morning when you clean your grate, you will seldom have your chimney on fire. But should a spark or a bit of lighted paper fly up the chimney, and set it on fire, the best way to put it out is to empty the salt-box on the top of the fire. The vapour of the burning salt will extinguish the flame in the chimney. Or, if there are means of getting on the roof, wet a large sack, and have it pushed down the chimney-pot; and let the fright and trouble be a warning to you not to let the chimney get so foul again.

If curtains catch fire, try to remember that air always increases flame, and do not open the

door, but roll up and smother the flames by covering them if possible. Table-covers and rugs have saved many a house from being burnt down.

But if that dreadful thing, a fire, happens, and has got so beyond all control that you must fly; try to remember that smoke *ascends*, and that a few inches above the floor you may find breathing room; so, pull a blanket right round you, and creep along the floor, praying that God would enable you to keep calm—for panic kills more than fire. People have saved their lives in a fire by wrapping a wet blanket firmly round them, and crawling along the floor of rooms and blazing stairs.

One of the greatest causes of accidents of late years has been the careless use of LUCIFER MATCHES. Hundreds of lives has been lost, multitudes have been brought to ruin, and thousands of pounds' worth of property sacrificed by throwing lucifer matches about. Never allow your children to touch them. Keep the match-box in one place, entirely out of the way of the children. Be very particular about this, for remember that carelessness in this matter is a great sin that may bring death and ruin.

There are safety matches now invented that will only light by being struck on the box. I think it best to use them.

Fits of various kinds often happen. Do not run away from the sufferer, and do not crowd round so as to exclude air. Open the nearest window, loosen the clothes, and bathe the temples with cold water or vinegar; this is all that in common fainting is needed. Children in fits should be instantly put into a warm bath. A gallon of hot water—(try it with your hand that it is not too hot)—has saved many a child's life. If you cannot get an entire bath ready, get a pail of warm water and plunge the feet of the person in a fit into it. In epileptic or convulsive fits, all that can be done is to support the head in an upright posture, and to keep the sufferers from beating themselves, by holding the hands, and to prevent their biting and wounding their tongues, by folding a handkerchief and putting it between the teeth. These measures you take, while some one has gone for a doctor.

Sleep-walking—a frightful and dangerous habit—may be cured by putting a wetted sheet along the side of the bed. The child or young person (for it is usually these are sleep-walkers), will step on the wet sheet, and the cold gives a shock that wakes them. The writer tried this, and found it quite cured a youth, who from infancy, had walked in his sleep.

Sudden bleeding of the nose is best cured by

putting a sponge or flannel, wet with cold water, to the nape of the neck and behind the ears. The bursting of a vein in the leg, or a cut that bleeds profusely, should be stayed by pressure on the part, and tying a ligature round the limb, *above the cut*. A lady once saved the life of a poor man in a field who had cut himself with a scythe, and would have bled to death, but she came by, and tying a string round his leg above the cut, she put a key under the string, and twisted it so tight as to check the circulation, and off she set to the nearest doctor. The man was saved, and the doctor said, that lady had in that momentary remedy made an excellent *tourniquet*.

All common cuts in healthy people will heal by being merely bound up in the blood. Bring the edges together; if there is any grit or dirt, you must sponge it away, but bind it up close with the blood, which acts as a cement.

Children in falls often fall on their heads, as they are the heaviest parts of young children. Don't be frightened at the blood, or scream out, so as to terrify the child. Speak kindly to it. Cut the hair entirely off round the cut, press the edges together with thin slips of adhesive plaster put across, and afterwards strap it up, and make the child lie down with its head rather high,

for children bear loss of blood badly, and need more care on that account than merely for the cut, which if kept cool and clean, will soon heal.

As to remedies for poisons, there never should be any poisons about. It is a *sin* to leave such things in the way of any one, and really not needful to have them for any purpose. Sometimes, people use vitriol to clean coppers, &c., but oil and rotten-stone do as well, and do not wear out the coppers; and, as to poison for rats and mice; keep a good cat, or a strong trap, and strictly forbid children tasting anything they see about, or picking poisonous berries. If you bring them up to obey you, your word will be law, and they will be saved many dangers. But, if by mistake, laudanum has been taken, the antidote, until you can get the doctor, is a cup of the strongest coffee, and walking the patient up and down and dashing cold water in the face to keep off sleep, for sleep is death.

All the acid poisons, which, sometimes, are taken by mistake, may yield to an emetic of mustard and water, and doses of soda or magnesia. To empty the stomach, is nature's remedy, but little can be done, except to send off quickly for help, and to keep calm.

Persons taken out of the water may be recovered,

even if seemingly dead. Do not give them up. Place the drowned child on its face so that the water may run out of the mouth. Heat salt in the oven or frying-pan, and put it in cloths, which apply to the sides, the feet, between the shoulders, and covering up with warm blankets, and rubbing with gentle constant friction. The breath will return with a sort of gasping sob, then be careful nothing obstructs the mouth, and, if possible, put the sufferer in a warm bath, afterwards remove him to bed, keep the room quiet, and give as a drink, as soon as the patient can swallow, a cup of coffee with a third of a tea-spoonful of cayenne-pepper.

In most cases where people who know no better, resort to brandy, cayenne-pepper will do not only as well, but much better, for it warms the stomach without injuring the brain.

CHAPTER X.

HOW DO YOU MANAGE THE SICK ?

IN this country there are hospitals and infirmaries for the poor, in all cases of accident, fever, or serious illness, who cannot, by reason of poverty, or the smallness of accommodation, be treated at home.

In the minds of some persons, there is a great prejudice against public institutions for the sick ; but the testimony of those who know best about them, is, that within their sheltering walls the poor have the benefit of the best advice, and care, and such cleanliness, quiet, and suitable food, as frequently cannot be provided in any private house.

Miss Florence Nightingale, in her book on Nursing, says over and over again, that the patients in hospitals are often better treated than in rich men's dwellings. So these hints of mine do not refer to such cases as should be, if possible, removed to an hospital.

But sickness comes in many ways to all families at times ; and every woman ought to know how to manage and nurse the sick comfortably, so as to bring them about again as soon as possible.

Remember, quite as much depends on the nurse as on the doctor. The first requisite in all nursing is cleanliness. Directly any of your family are ill, sponge them well with tepid water, and having made their skin clean, put on clean well-aired linen—and put them to bed, in clean dry sheets. If you think it is a feverish attack, or any contagious malady—if you have a top-room that you can make comfortable, put the sick person to bed there ; for the heated air from their breath, &c., ascends, and the house will be kept free from effluvia if the sick are on the top floor.

Take care, above all things, to have a fresh current of air in the sick-room. This is needful both for the sick and those in health. A fire, unless it is hot weather, ventilates and purifies a sick-room. Remove all that produces bad smells instantly.

Have a pair of slippers, and move about quietly ; shutting doors, and opening windows, without bustle or noise.

Give the medicine at the proper times, and put the bottles away in a cupboard, so as not to litter the room.

Make the gruel, barley-water, and food of the sick very nicely ; and never fill a basin or cup quite full. A slopped-over basin looks nasty ; and the poor sick stomach turns from it at once, while a little drop, or bit, on a nice little tray, covered with a white cloth and a bright clean plate, spoon, or cup, invites the palate.

Change the linen of the bed and patient very often. Indeed, if you can manage it, two sets of sheets and body-linen, changed night and morning, will do more to refresh the sick, and to prevent bed-sores and contagion, than anything else.

Keep the feet warm. If this can be done by soft warm socks, it is best ; if not, put a stone-bottle full of hot-water, well-corked, and covered with a flannel-bag, into the bed. No one can be well if their feet are cold—and the sick have headache always when they have cold feet.

Fresh-air, without draught ; soap and water, without chill, never yet hurt a sick person, but always did them good. The disgusting old notions, that clean linen, and fresh-air, were bad for the sick, must have caused death, and spread disease in multitudes of cases.

Never relate anything dreadful to the sick. Some people have a notion that it must be interesting to tell all the horrors,—and enter into



THE SICK ROOM.

all the details of bad cases of illness—to the sick. This is a very bad practice, it makes the patient nervous, fills the mind with fears, and makes the dreams of night dreadful. Try to be cheerful, and to speak of good and pleasant things. Remember, there are very few diseases that are hopeless. In most cases, while there is life there is hope; and in all those common maladies that come under household treatment, the rule is, that with good nursing people get well.

Never tell *lies* to the sick; truth, above everything, you should always strive to speak. If a patient has a disease that must end in death, as consumption, or cancer, your medical man will tell you, and then it is wicked and cruel to deceive. Break such tidings very gently—after you have been reading the Bible, or praying with the sick—for I hope you will do both. Nature shrinks from death, but the Christian has such bright prospects that all fear is taken away, and by God's grace all is peace.

You must not only be quiet in speech and movements yourself, but you must see to it that neighbours and friends who call, are quiet. Do not encourage long visits, or great talking or many comers. I have seen a poor man's sick-room so full of people that he could get neither fresh-air,

nor quiet. Always make the most of the doctor's orders that the patient should be kept quiet, and if it is a slight case, and you have no doctor, take upon yourself to forbid talkers. Remember, rest, quiet, an airy room, and a clean bed, and well-cooked simple diet, *given at regular times*, have cured thousands.

When your patient begins to mend, then is the really difficult time. Sometimes the sick mistake their feelings and make too free, and sometimes the friends of the sick think them well all at once, because they can leave their beds, and eat their meals. Nature wants time to recruit, and it depends on the amount of rest, and proper light food taken, whether the sick really entirely recover from illness, or only half recover, and become weak and delicate,—neither well nor ill.

Poor women often lay the foundation of many sad ailments, by getting about too soon after illness. They are much to be felt for; when a wife and mother lies-by, all the house is uncomfortable, and she naturally wants to be about, and tries her strength too soon. In such cases, a kind neighbour may show her love, both to God and her fellow-creatures, by doing a turn of work, or taking care of the children for the sick woman, and when she

begins to get well, enabling her to lie down for a little every day.

It is bad and false economy to try the strength as many do. For a time they may succeed in overcoming their weakness, but it tells upon the constitution; I once heard a medical man say, that two-thirds of the disorders of women in humble life arose from their not having had in their illnesses rest and quiet to restore nature.

I say nothing about physic: if people eat light well-cooked food, plenty of nice vegetables, make a good breakfast, and take little or no supper; keep their skin clean with plenty of soap and water, sleep in an airy room and take plenty of exercise, they will not, as a rule, want physic.

A hot bath, and a glass of cold water, going to bed, is the best cure for a common cold. For a bilious sick-headache, nothing is better than a day's fasting, and a drink of camomile tea.

A sheet of cotton-wool over the chest, and linseed-tea is good for a cough. As for all the host of quack medicines, the less you have to do with them the better. If they cure one ailment, they cause a dozen in its place. Directly any member of your family is so ill that a bath, rest, and simple drinks will not ease them, send for the doctor, and give physic only under his direction,

and remember this—the Americans are the greatest consumers of physic in the world, and they are, as a nation, all subject to indigestion. The women grow old early in life, and some of their medical writers impute this delicaey to their dosing themselves with pills and draughts. In Scotland and Germany, both nations of strong people, they are amazed at the quantity of physic taken by the English.

One of the most powerful, and therefore, when wrongly used, dangerous, of all remedies, is ALCOHOL. Never take spirits, or wine of any kind, unless ordered by an experienced doctor, in case of extreme necessity. Alcohol affects the brain and blood at once, and if it were nauseous to the taste, people would shrink with dread from a medicine that can produce both frenzy and insensibility.

CHAPTER XI.

HOW DO YOU MANAGE THE CHILDREN ?

NOT only the present comfort of a house, but the future welfare of a family, and the good of society, depends on how the mothers of a nation manage, that is, train their offspring.

A mother is answerable to God, and her country, for the training of her children. There are three principal requisites—good temper, truth, and firmness, in the management of children.

The first thing a mother has to do is to begin with herself. As soon as she knows that God has given her a child, she should resolve to control her temper, and not give way to passion, or fears, or fretfulness. “In patience possess your soul,” is eminently a mother’s text. All pain and sorrow, broken-rest, and vexations, are overcome far more quickly by a patient quietude; anxiety and worry only make bad worse. This patient sweetness of temper brings cheerfulness, and the infant as soon as it begins to notice, sees a mild smiling

face looking at it, and learns to smile in return. Have one fixed time in the morning to wash the baby. In the winter use tepid water, in the summer cold, a bit of soft sponge for the body, and a bit of flannel for the head, and wash the infant all over *carefully* and *gently*, drying it well with a soft cloth.

Let the baby-clothes be soft, clean, and loose. No pins, and no tight bandages. It is a very good plan to take a long needleful of coarse thread, and then baste the clothing together. In many of the first nurseries this is done, and the entire suit of clothes is put on at once over the child's head, saving all the crying, and fright of the child in having the things put on separately. If your baby-clothes are properly made, they will fit one another, and can be thus put together, and tied with strings.

Be more particular to have plenty of changes, and things made suitably, than to have fine baby-clothes. I have often pitied little babies in their starched frills, and rustling finery. I once saw a child, whose arm was sore from vaccination, with a grand worked sleeve, cutting into the sore, and the mother shaking it up and down, and saying there never was such a cross child.

Clean flesh, and clean linen, and an airy bed

and room, are life and health to little children. As soon as the baby is washed, and made clean and dry, it should have a meal—nature's food is always, of course, the best—and then be put to sleep.

Lay it down awake at one fixed hour after the morning, and again after the evening washing. It will get the habit of sleeping at the times you fix. Never let it sleep on your lap; never jog or rock it to sleep, and mind that in the afternoon it is talked to; exercised by a walk, if the weather is fine, in the open air; and by all cheerful means tire it, so as to make it ready for its night's rest.



Do not overfeed it. Children are often crammed so, that they are sickly, and die; some mothers, the moment the baby cries, put something in its mouth, when most likely it wants drying, nursing, talking to, anything rather than stuffing food into its poor overworked stomach.

Every three hours, the first three months of life, is often enough to nourish a child. Every two hours and a-half, the next three months. Then a little well-boiled stale bread, beat thin, or milk thickened with baked flour, may be given, morning

and evening, for the next three months, in addition to the mother's nurture. Then the baby, if strong, must be weaned, and fed four times a day with light food, as rice, oatmeal, or bread-and-milk. Let it have a hard crust to suck, which will help it in cutting its teeth, and stay its stomach between its meals

Sing to your baby as much as you like, but never shout and storm at it. Some mothers think to put down one noise, by making a louder. It is a great mistake, children imitate very soon, and a gentle "hush," will put down noise and crying, much better than any other plan.

Long before your baby is a year old, it will cry for things it must not have. Avoid two errors :—



Do not give it wrong things, because it cries for them. Do not lose your temper, and slap the poor baby, and make it passionate and cross, or timid by your anger. Speak to it as if it understood you (which it does sooner than you think), and in a mild serious voice say, "*No*," and then get it something it may have, and divert its attention from the wrong thing.

This brings me to the second requisite,—*Truth*.

Let your "*No*," and your "*Yes*," be solemn truths. Be very careful from the first with your child about this. It will save the little creature many tears, and you many a heartach.

Many mothers train their children to be liars. They say "*No*" and "*Yes*" carelessly, they make promises they never keep. They tell all kinds of wild nonsense to the child, and then they wonder that the child does not mind them, or learns to be deceptive as well as rebellious.

All obedience of the child must depend on its belief in your truth. If you keep your word the child will instinctively respect you, and will know it must obey. But if you break your word, the child takes advantage, and, indeed, often does not know how to obey. For it may do one day, safely, what it would be punished for on another. A mother who is good-tempered, and speaks the exact truth to her child must also be firm. Your child's first duty is obedience. God put you over the child to be its guide. Your word must be its law. There need be no anger, and no harshness in enforcing obedience. Begin at first with making the child understand your "*No*," when it wants improper things, and it must submit. Then, as its mind expands, tell it to do little things for you, and always see that what you ask is done. Of course,

if the child is tired or poorly, you would not try it, for it is best to avoid coming into collision with the child's will while it is too young to understand. But as soon as it does comprehend, be sure that the child minds you in little things, and then it will get the habit of obedience, and there will not be much trouble with greater things.

But offences will come, for your child has a nature that makes it easier to do evil than good. When you punish, never do it in anger. If you feel angry, postpone the punishment. Be sure to ask yourself, "Is it my temper, or my child's fault that vexes me?" Let your child know that you correct it because you love it. The feeling that it has grieved you will be worse than the punishment; and then always have a set time for the child to ask and obtain your pardon. This time of forgiveness is your opportunity to impress the best and most lasting lessons. I often think it is not the punishment, but the after-forgiveness that cures the fault. The first is, alas! necessary to break up the hard soil of the stubborn heart, but the next is the good seed that will produce the peaceable fruits of love and right-doing.

Teach your children to be clean. A dirty child is the mother's disgrace. Let them soon learn to put away their playthings, to wash their hands, to

fold up their clothes, to behave well at table, and to sit still. Be far more particular that they should do these things well, than that they should repeat pieces, or talk smartly, or even read very early. I have known children who could read well at three or four years old, who were praised and petted for their cleverness till they became vain and tiresome, and, at eight years old, they were not only no forwarder, but much behind children who were *trained* in good habits, instead of being *taught* book knowledge. When your little ones go to school, have such household plans as shall ensure their being punctual. I have known many poor children punished, and kept back in their school progress entirely through the fault of their mothers sending them late, and even letting them be dirty. This is very cruel. Rely on it, as the child grows up, it will remember this unkindness. Love begets love, and if mothers will not exert themselves for their children, they can hardly expect the children to become blessings to them.

Make the home a happy place to the children. Enter into their joys and sorrows. Encourage them to talk of their lessons in the evening. Put down all tale-bearing and evil-speaking, but let them feel that you are their friend, and that their progress interests you. Commend them when they

try to do well. Kindly sympathize in all their innocent troubles, and patiently point out their



faults. Encourage them to look forward with pleasure to the time when 'father's coming.' Oh, how pleasant to see the 'little one' running to the door with 'father's slippers,' and thus to welcome him to his home.

If their home is happy, they won't want to be gadding into the street. If you win their confidence you will know what companions they make. A thousand evils will be avoided if you show yourself the friend as well as the parent of your child.

Do not allow them to spend their halfpence in trash, it only tends to make them gluttons and spendthrifts, but devise little treats for them. Give them a pleasant surprise of some little cheap nicety at table, or some pretty book, or neat article of dress.

Do not have many toys. A soft ball for indoors, a box of wooden bricks or cubes, to build houses; a slate and pencil; the reels that cotton has been wound on, strung on a bit of twine, or with a little stick run through them to make spinners, will amuse a child for hours.

Devise employments for them. Let them help you as soon as they can ; a little toddling child will be delighted to have a duster put in its hand, or a little broom, to fancy it is "helping mother." It is a good plan to teach boys, as well as girls, to knit and to sew ; if in the evenings they can make patchwork, or employ their hands usefully, it not only keeps them out of mischief, but makes them cheerful. Every human being likes to feel that he or she is useful.

And, above all, as an amusement, teach them to love pictures. A good picture-book is endless amusement. Ah ! how many homes have been made happier by good picture-books ! Have not such books as the "Band of Hope Review" and "Children's Friend," proved great "helps" to many mothers ? And last, but not least, remember, it is your example that trains your child. Your daily life is its daily lesson. Ask God's help to make you morally, and religiously, what you wish your children to be.



CHAPTER XII.

HANDINESS AND GOOD SENSE.

HAVE you ever noticed the difference between a clumsy and a handy person? How the one always seems to break, and rend, and knock things about;



and the other contrives to move gently, and touch lightly, and put all things in order without noise or fuss. I hope my dear readers try to be neat and handy. If not, they may

clean, and slop, and wash, and toss all the house into confusion; they will never show that they have management. I have written to you about the bedroom, the kitchen, the stoves, doors and windows, the cleaning of utensils, the cooking, the marketing, the care of the sick and of the children; and now, before I take leave of you, I must say a few words about yourself as the manager and mistress of the house. How do you manage yourself? is a

very proper question; for, after all, what *you* are in your temper, your skill, your industry, and your economy, will be seen in your house. If, as the Bible tells us, "even a child is known by his doings whether his work be pure and whether it be right," surely the housewife is soon known. You have many cares; do you bear them with good temper? It is hard, you say, to avoid being sometimes fretful, and sometimes passionate, for "things go so cross." It is hard, my good reader—but you must strive after a cheerful and patient spirit, or you will not have a happy, peaceful home. If you are fretful, be sure your children will be so; and if you are cross, your husband will not be slow to imitate you. The way to conquer ill-temper is to check it at first in its risings. In all troubles try to think how much worse it might have been. Do not sit down and lament, or stand still and scold; but begin and work at something until you find the bad feeling has gone, and you can speak with composure. I knew a very good manager, who, on the day that her eldest son went to Australia, took down her bed-hangings, and muslin window-curtains, and set to and washed and starched them herself; and, as she said, "worked off her first grief," which was certainly better than adding to the affliction of the family by tears and lamenta-

tions. The father, and brothers and sisters when they saw how she controlled herself, felt obliged to follow her example.

I have said much about cleanliness in the house, the cooking, and the care of the children and of the sick ; but may I hint that sometimes the wife and mother is not so careful of her own person as she should be. I have known some good women who seemed to take far more care of the saucepan lids than of themselves. Now this is not wise. Both men and women are valued to a great extent by the value they put upon themselves. When your husband came to see you before you were married, you were careful to receive him with a bright smiling face, and dressed in your neatest gown ; you wanted to look well, and to please him. And now that you belong to him, it is a kind of cheat if you look dirty and cross, and worse than you looked when he chose you. "What," you may say, "does he or anyone expect that after all my cares as a wife and mother, I can look as I did when he chose me ?" No, youth has fled, and you are, it may be, worn and faded ; but your husband, if he has a true manly heart, loves you all the more when he sees traces that suffering and sorrow have left in your face ; it tells him that you have shared his griefs, and helped even beyond your strength to bear his troubles. But if you

have no longer the health and bloom of youth, you may retain a neatness that is always pleasing. A modest matron in her plain print or stuff gown, her white collar, nice little cap, and tidy apron, is to a husband's eye quite as attractive, and should be far more dear, than she was, in the gay untried days of her girlhood. I have seen women so perfectly fresh and wholesome in their homely garb, that they have been pictures of cleanliness. And though one never thought of such words as handsome, or ugly, yet involuntarily have exclaimed, "What a nice, respectable, comfortable-looking woman!" Yes, that last is the word. A *comfortable* woman! Happy the husband and the children who gather round her hearth, and reflect the light of her smile.

Before the time when servant-maids took to wearing artificial flowers, and hoops, and married women had discarded caps, and aprons, there used to be a term often applied to the kind mistress of a house that was very expressive—"A motherly woman." No one would ever call a woman in a torn gown, with no apron, a pair of tattered, unlaced light boots on her feet, and a fusty,



crumpled thing on her head—all ends of dirty ribbon and tumbled flowers—motherly ! no, no, poor thing, the inside of her head is generally as jumbled, as fine and foolish, as the queer faded gimcrack she wears on the outside.

Economy comes next to and is part of cleanliness. Never buy an article that you do not want, because it is cheap ; and always in your choice of clothes for your husband, children, or yourself, buy what is good and durable. Think more of how it will be likely to wash and wear, than how it will look just at first. Try by every means to keep up a good stock of plain, strong, serviceable underclothes. And make every effort, even to pinching yourself a little, if needs be, so that you may have a Sunday gown, bonnet, cloak or shawl, and boots. Pray keep these best things for Sunday wear. It is the want of clothes that keeps many hundreds and thousands from the house of God, and makes them spend their Sabbaths in dirt, and drink, and quarrelling. Yet these very people who have not a change of clothes, often spend far more in drink every month, than would buy them decent comfortable Sunday clothing. *Skill* is a great part of household management. This is to be got by thought and practice. When a garment is worn out in its first shape, you will then have to

think what use you can turn it to—for, remember, a skilful manager will throw nothing away. If you are able to be charitable, it will be a great comfort to you to *give* away to a poor neighbour any cast-off clothes, or surplus food—but waste and throw away nothing.

I knew an old lady, who for the last fourteen years of her life lived with a married son and daughter who had a family of young children. This grandmother was asthmatical, and of course past all hard work ; all she could do must be done sitting in her arm-chair at the fireside. So there she was, a sort of living fixture. But she was



skilful with her needle ; she used to say, “I’m no knitter, and no fancy worker, but I can mend, aye, and make, with any one.” And so indeed she could. Out of coat-flaps she used to make waistcoats and cloth caps for the boys ; and cut down full-sized old coats and trowsers into capital new suits for the little ones. And old gown skirts used to come out as new frocks and pinafores, and old skirt linings were turned into petticoats, and dusters ; the very rags quilted together, and bound round, made iron and kettle

holders, mats, and chair-cushions. Oh! the triumph with which she would look at her work! A best jacket or frock, new from the shop, was never half so valued as the wonderful garments—perfect transformations—that the dear old woman used to complete.

I think I see her now in her easy-chair at the warmest side of the fire, with her cotton-box on a little bracket near, and her three bags—one for pieces, one for rags, and one for stockings and garments, hanging on three nails under the bracket.

She always said her work amused her; and there is no doubt that the feeling of satisfaction in planning and contriving is very great, to say nothing of the joy when the work is completed.

The joy that a poor mother feels when she dresses her little ones in the garments she has made for them, and sees them go out bright, tidy, and happy to school, is greater than can ever be known by the rich. For there is not only the satisfaction of seeing the little ones look well, but there is the feeling, “I’ve struggled for them, and I’ve triumphed. It’s been a hard fight with poverty, but I’ve conquered.” And then the knowledge that others must see, and respect the effort made, will have some weight. Not only the mother, but the husband and children will be,

happier. It is worth an effort to gain such a result.

Do not sigh, my dear reader, you are thinking, perhaps, "Who is sufficient for these things?" Ah, I know that of yourself and in your own unaided strength, you cannot be such a wife, and mother, and household manager as I have described. But, as a Christian Bible-reading woman, you are not ignorant of where to go for help in all your trials. Go to the Strong for strength. He who clothes the lilies of the field, and feeds the fowls of the air, will hear all your prayers, and supply all your need, out of the riches of His grace in Christ Jesus.

CHAPTER XIII.

A FEW LAST WORDS.

I AM unwilling to take leave of my dear readers. Every chapter seems to have drawn me nearer to them ; as in all faithfulness and familiarity I have written about home and home-duties,—a kind of homely feeling of love has sprung up in my heart towards those to whom I have written. Though personally unknown to me, they are my friends and sisters. My eyes fill with tears as I think of the many cares and trials of a woman's life, and an earnest prayer springs to my lips that God would give them that best gift, "A wise and understanding heart."

It is well to have in the mind a summary of the general qualifications needed to make a thoroughly good, careful housewife.

The first requisite is :—CLEANLINESS.—This underlies all the various work that needs to be done in the house. The good old maxim that "cleanliness is next to godliness," cannot be too care-

fully remembered. Dirt in the house, is like sin in the soul, it taints and corrupts all. Take care in your cleaning not only to scrub your room well, but to clean everything in the room, and to manage to have a tidy mat at the door, and teach your children to scrape and wipe their shoes. Have a basin kept in one place, with soap and hand-towel, and always set the example yourself of washing your hands before you sit down to meals. Be careful to have the corners well cleaned out. The inside of saucepans and crockery perfectly sweet. Think less of outside-show in your house, and in your person, than of real, thorough, cleanliness. I have known people who rubbed a brass knob on a street door very bright, and put a deal of hearth-stone on the step outside, but did not polish the grate or clean the hearth properly. There is a kind of cheating in this, a desire to appear what you are not; and when a woman slurs over her back-kitchen, or neglects her bedroom, saying, "Nobody will see it, and there's no need of cleaning it," she forgets that a person who really loves cleanliness, must have everything sweet and wholesome for the love of it, and the comfort of it, though no one but herself ever saw it. In the long run time is saved by complete cleanliness. You know the old maxim, "Lazy folks take the most pains." That is

very true. Did you never see a careless girl or woman just when she had to cook her dinner finding the saucepan unfit for use, which ought to have been put away dry and clean? If it was a tin saucepan, perhaps the damp and rust had made a hole in it, and as soon as it was on the fire there was a leakage, that put out the fire, and then there was a running about with the leaky saucepan, and emptying out the dinner, and stopping the hole with a bit of rag, and the dinner was late and muddled, and the fireplace and room messed, all for the want of putting away the saucepan *dry* and *clean*, and ready for use. I might write a volume of little incidents of this kind that fully prove lazy folks have far more trouble than cleanly ones.

The next requisite to cleanliness is—

PUNCTUALITY.—I repeat, that if a house is to be orderly, and the work is to go on comfortably, and the husband and children are to be well-cared for, there must be a *fixed time* for getting up and going to bed, a regular hour for meals that nothing must hinder; and settled days for washing, mending, and cleaning. With method in arranging all this, there is a great saving of labour. If you are ever to have a little leisure time, and especially if you are to enjoy the Sabbath-day's

rest, it must be by arranging your work so that it shall be divided among the six days of the week.

One of the best domestic servants I ever knew, was a young woman who had but a poor constitution, and was often very weakly. I wondered how she got through her work, and managed of an evening to be so neat and nice, and I found it was by careful management every day. "I keep it under," she said, "by having set times for doing the different things, if I once let it get ahead, I shouldn't have strength to do it all. But by never letting anything get out of order I manage to master it."

Now, as a wife and mother is seldom over strong, it is far better to regulate all according to given times, than to let any of the work accumulate until, instead of your mastering it, it masters you.

Another quality required is—

DISCRETION.—In the old times, a word was used that we seldom now employ, a woman that knew her duties, and did them, used to be called a *discreet* woman. I like the term. It is comprehensive, and means not only a cleanly, punctual woman, but a sensible, prudent, economical woman. A discreet woman will exercise her thoughts when

she goes to market. She will buy from the best dealers. She will buy exactly what she wants. She will buy both food and raiment with judgment. In her house the table will not show a feast one day, and a fast the rest of the week. Things plain, wholesome, and as abundant as possible will be her rule, and not a great joint of meat lavished away, without vegetables or plain rice, or flour puddings to make it go farther. In her house there will be no eating of unwholesome new bread, or wasting of crusts and ends. A discreet woman will waste nothing. And when a discreet woman buys articles of clothing, she will wish to have all alike. She will not choose for herself or her



children, a fine bright ribbon that makes the rest of the garments look shabby, and neglect to get good strong boots, or comfortable, warm wrappings. Real, respectable clothing is when all is neat, serviceable, and one thing is in harmony with another. I have seen children in print or stuff frocks, and bonnets and caps made of pieces of merino or cloth, all so snug and nice, that they have looked quite respectable; while another poor child who had not a discreet mother, would have a fine pink ribbon on

a dirty bonnet, or a gay sash on a torn frock, and looked very shabby. For every discreet woman knows nothing in dress is so wretched as shabby finery.

A discreet woman will not allow herself to be persuaded to buy anything she does not want, merely because it is cheap. It is not cheap at any price unless it is serviceable, and you want it. Some cheap articles are not worth making up.

A discreet woman will govern her tongue. How many sorrows arise from idle words—what mischief is done that sometimes causes life-long misery. More than half the quarrels among neighbours, that involve not only women, but men, in bitter disputes, arise from foolish talking. Be neither a listener to, nor a repeater of scandal. The evil that you do not fully know, you have no right to believe. The evil that you do know, you have no right to spread. If you have anything to say of your neighbour, and you think it will do good to say it, go and say it to your neighbour in kindness ; but beware of all mean, crafty, backbiting ways, they are sinful, and they will fill your own heart with bitterness. The same reason that makes a discreet woman avoid all chattering and scandal, will make her careful about her companions. Many men are driven from their homes

by the gossiping acquaintances that come dropping in to chat with the wife. Be civil to all your neighbours, kindness is needed, but be intimate with very few. If you have a good sensible, pious woman near you, thank God for sending you the comfort of a friend, but both she and you will have too much to do to be able to spend much time together.

A good wife and mother is—

SYMPATHIZING.—Your husband and children will have all the more love for you, if you show a



ready sympathy with them in their pursuits. Try to make them feel that you are so completely their loving friend, that all their joys and sorrows, the small as well as the great, have an interest for you. Do not chide the children, and tell them to hold their tongue when they want to talk to you about little incidents they have seen and heard. Oh, mother, if you would make home happy to them, try to win their confidence, by taking an interest in their pursuits, and having a kind, wise word to say to them.

If your husband sees that you are a good, careful manager, that you make no companions but such as, like yourself, are orderly, industrious

women, he will not only love you, but he will and must respect your judgment. It is a great point gained, both for your husband and yourself, when he thinks much of your opinion. Then you can take sweet counsel together, and be, in the best sense, mutual helps to one another.

But, above all, or rather around all, like a silver cord binding together all the household virtues, is PIETY.

RELIGION is not a something to be put on with the Sunday clothes, and carried merely to church or chapel; it is a daily, life-long matter, that should blend with all you do and say. You cannot, in the fullest and completest sense, be cleanly, punctual, discreet, and sympathizing, unless your heart is right towards God, and by prayer and supplication, through faith in Christ Jesus, you have had imparted to you the gift of a new nature. "Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me." That is your prayer. The answer to that prayer will enable you "whether you eat or drink, or whatever you do, to do it to the glory of God."

Household Texts.

“Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might; for there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom, in the grave, whither thou goest.” Eccles. ix. 10.

“A virtuous woman is a crown to her husband.” Prov. xii. 4.

“Her price is far above rubies.” Proverbs xxxi. 10.

“She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness.” Proverbs xxxi. 26.

“She looketh well to the ways of her household, and cateth not the bread of idleness.” Proverbs xxx. 27.

“Every wise woman buildeth her house; but the foolish plucketh it down with her hands.” Proverbs xiv. 1.

“A gracious woman retaineth honours.” Prov. xi. 16.

“A good name is better than precious ointment.” Eccles. vii. 1.

“A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favour rather than silver and gold.” Prov. xxii. 1.

“The heart of the prudent getteth knowledge; and the ear of the wise seeketh knowledge.” Prov. xviii. 15.

“In all labour there is profit; but the task of the lips tendeth to penury.” Proverbs xiv. 23.

“If thou faint in the day of adversity, thy strength is small.” Proverbs xxiv. 10.

CATALOGUE

of Illustrated Works, suitable
for Presents and Distribution.

Published by S. W. Partridge,

9, Paternoster Row, London:

And sold by all Booksellers.

INDEX.

Monthly Publications:—

British Workman	3
Band of Hope Review ..	5
Children's Friend	4

Books for Presents:—

Illustrated Songs and Hymns for the Little Ones ..	6
Morning Dew-Drops.....	8
Volume of British Workman for Seven years.....	3
Do. Band of Hope Review for Ten years....	5
Do. Children's Friend for the year 1861	4
A Mother's Lessons on the Lord's Prayer	6
The Mother's Picture Alphabet.....	7

Illustrated Shilling Books:—

Reminiscences of the late Prince Consort	9
Widow Green and her Three Nieces	14
Toil and Trust	15
Confessions of a Decanter	10
Voice from the Vintage	17
A Mother's Lessons on Kindness to Animals.....	17
A Mother's Stories	12
Two Christmas Days, &c.	16
The Gardener's Daughter	18
Our Moral Wastes	13
Passages in the History of a Shilling	11
Wanderings of a Bible, and My Mother's Bible....	18
Bound Volume of Hand-bills	16

Illustrated Sixpenny Books:—

The Drunkard's Death	20
The Victim	19
The Warning..	19
"Scrub," the Workhouse Boy	20
The Bible, the Book for All	20
Never Give Up!.....	20

Illustrated Tracts, &c.:—

Publications for the Suppression of Intemperance ..	23
Little Tracts for Little Folks	24
Illustrated Hand-Bills	22
Illustrated Tracts	21
Illustrated Four-Page Tracts	21



The British Workman,

AND

FRIEND OF THE SONS OF TOIL.

THIS Monthly Penny Paper, illustrated by first-class artists, is issued by the Editor with the earnest desire of promoting the HEALTH, WEALTH, and HAPPINESS of the Industrial Classes.

YEARLY PARTS:—

The SEVEN YEARLY PARTS, 1s. 6d. each, in illustrated covers.

A PARLOUR EDITION for the Years 1859-60-61, in crimson cloth and gilt edges, 2s. 6d. each year.

VOLUME:—700 Illustrations.

A COMPLETE EDITION OF THE "BRITISH WORKMAN," from 1855 to 1861. Bound in plain cloth, price 10s. 6d. Crimson cloth, gilt edges (a handsome gift-book), price 12s.

And may be had of all Booksellers.



The Children's Friend.

THIS Illustrated Penny Monthly Periodical was commenced in the year 1824, by the late Rev. W. Carus Wilson, M.A., and is supposed to be the oldest *Juvenile Periodical extant*. It is now issued in an enlarged form, with numerous illustrations. Back numbers of the new series may be had.

A SUITABLE REWARD-BOOK FOR THE YOUNG.

The YEARLY VOLUME, with 100 Illustrations,

By John Gilbert, Harrison Weir, Foster, Anelay, &c.

Volume of the CHILDREN'S FRIEND for 1861.

In stiff cover, 1s. 6d. Plain cloth, 2s. Gilt edges, 2s. 6d.

"All parents should introduce this work into their family circles."—*Brigg and Barton Observer*.

"It reminds us of a Christian Treasury, adapted especially for the young, as inculcating every good principle, and tending to lead their young minds to bright and happy thoughts of religion, and to the 'way by which we may be saved.'"—*Herefordshire News*.

S. W. PARTRIDGE, 9, Paternoster Row, London,



The Band of Hope Review.

THIS little Illustrated Paper for the Young is designed, under God's blessing, to form a breakwater against the fearful influence of the pernicious prints which are everywhere flooding our country;—to train up the young in habits of sobriety;—obedience to parents;—the observance of the Sabbath;—the practice of kindness to animals; and, *above all*, a love of the sacred Scriptures.

YEARLY PARTS.

The ELEVEN YEARLY PARTS may be had, separately, in stiff illustrated paper covers, price 1s. each.

PARLOUR EDITION for 1861, crimson cloth, 2s.

VOLUME:—700 Illustrations.

Containing the First Ten Years of the "BAND OF HOPE REVIEW," bound in plain cloth, 10s.; gilt edges, 12s.

"The best picture-book we know of."—*Mothers' Friend*.

And may be had of all Booksellers.

WITH 160 WOODCUTS,

From drawings by Sir Edwin Landseer, John Gilbert, Birket Foster, Henry Anelay, Harrison Weir, and L. Huard.



Illustrated Songs and Hymns FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

Cloth, price 5s. Coloured plates and gilt edges, 7s. 6d.

"This is a *most elegant volume*. It is a charming present, and, we doubt not, will find a very general appreciation at the hands of the little ones who may be fortunate enough to possess it."—*Weekly Times*.

Just published, with large engravings by Anelay.

A Mother's Lessons on the Lord's Prayer.

BY CLARA LUCAS BALFOUR.

In coloured wrapper, 2s. 6d. Plain cloth, 3s. 6d. Gilt edges, 5s.

London: S. W. PARTIDGE, 9, Paternoster Row, London,



DEDICATED
BY HER MAJESTY'S PERMISSION
TO
HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE
PRINCESS BEATRICE.

THE MOTHER'S PICTURE ALPHABET.

*Imperial Quarto, plate paper,
With Twenty-seven original designs by Henry Anelay.*

IN ILLUSTRATED WRAPPER, PRICE . . . 6 0
PLAIN CLOTH, RED EDGES 7 6
CLOTH, EXTRA GILT, AND GILT EDGES .. 10 6

"This book may be said to typify something of that *royal road* to learning of which one has sometimes heard; for as regards illustration, type, paper, and binding, NOTHING illustrative of the Alphabet has, we imagine, been yet produced, which will bear the REMOTEST comparison with it."—*Illustrated London News*.

"The twenty-six letters of the alphabet are illustrated by Anelay in his best style, and the letterpress which accompanies the engravings is of more than usual merit. It is got up in a style worthy of a royal drawing-room. We have never seen a more exquisite book for young children."—*Illustrated News of the World*.

And may be had of all Booksellers.

FOURTH EDITION. ENLARGED.



Price 3s. 6d. Gilt, 4s. 6d.

Morning Dew-Drops;

OR, THE JUVENILE ABSTAINER.

BY MRS. C. L. BALFOUR.

"While Mrs. Balfour has one central object, her radii contain all the essential duties of youth. It is indeed a 'Dew-drop' reflecting solar rays; and, happily, the principles of her book of proverbs (for such likewise it is), are built on the true foundation. No authors write so well on morality as they who are best acquainted with divinity. I must hope that this effort in the right direction, will be attended with a great blessing. The book should be in every School Library."—Rev. Wm. Marsh, D.D., Beckenham Rectory.

"An excellent family book; we trust it will speedily appear on ten thousand book-shelves."—*Christian News*.

"A book full of truths well told, an epitome of abstinence principles, written in an agreeable and Christian spirit."—*Mothers' Friend*.

S. W. PARTRIDGE, 9, Paternoster Row, London.

JUST PUBLISHED, with THREE ILLUSTRATIONS.



THE LATE
PRINCE CONSORT:

REMINISCENCES OF
HIS LIFE AND CHARACTER,

BY THE REV. J. H. WILSON,

Author of "Our Moral Wastes, and How to Reclaim them."

"This book deserves a place in every working man's library. Mr. Wilson has had special opportunities for collecting interesting facts connected with the Royal Family, and we feel assured that this production of his valuable pen will be read with deep interest by all classes."—*British Workman*.

"The reminiscences of the departed Prince are detailed in pure and simple language as befits their character. The greater portion of them, our readers will find, is new; each is replete with beauty and fragrance."—*Morning Advertiser*.

"The first thing that strikes the reader on opening this volume is its singular eloquence and beautiful illustration. The matter, the composition, the illustration, are all exquisite and beautiful, and eminently suited the one to the other. It is every way the best memorial to the departed Prince that has yet appeared."—*British Standard*.

And may be had of all Booksellers.

One Shilling Books.

JUST PUBLISHED,
With Illustrations by John Gilbert.



THE
Confessions of a Decanter.

BY MRS. C. L. BALFOUR.

"I have told,
O Britons! O my brethren! I have told.
Most bitter truths; but without bitterness."

"The revelations here given of the fearful spread of intemperance in families, by the Decanter and bottle, will, we trust, prove a warning to not a few. We believe that many who have filled a drunkard's grave, and gone to a drunkard's doom, may attribute their ruin, in a great measure, to the nurses who drugged them, when babes, with drink."—
Band of Hope Review.

S. W. PARTRIDGE, 9, Paternoster Row, London,

JUST PUBLISHED,

With Illustrations by John Gilbert.



Passages in the History of a Shilling.

BY MRS. C. L. BALFOUR.

This book is commended to the notice of those who are seeking to withdraw the poorer classes from the evil associations of the gin-shop, &c.

And may be had of all Booksellers.

Fourth Edition, with Four Illustrations.



A Mother's Stories

FOR HER

CHILDREN.

BY MRS. CARUS - WILSON.

THIS valuable little book is commended to the notice of parents who are seeking to impress Bible principles on the minds of their children.

CONTENTS :—

- | | |
|------------------------|----------------------------|
| 1. The Cousins. | 5. Henry Marshall. |
| 2. Ben and his Mother. | 6. The Birthday. |
| 3. Frank Moreland. | 7. Lucy and her Grandmama. |
| 4. Curious Jane. | 8. The Heart discovered. |

S. W. PARTRIDGE, 9, Paternoster Row, London,

JUST PUBLISHED.



Our Moral Wastes,

AND HOW TO RECLAIM THEM.

New Edition. With many additional facts.

BY THE REV. J. H. WILSON.

"Everybody who takes an interest in reclaiming our 'Moral Wastes,' and everybody engaged in the work, should study this volume. In Sabbath-school libraries and at Christian firesides it ought to be no stranger."
—*Scottish Press*.

"We have seen few more instructive and interesting works for a long time past, and as it is singularly cheap, considering the style in which it is got up, it cannot fail to meet with a large circulation."
—*Morning Advertiser*.

And may be had of all Booksellers.

A PRESENT FOR DOMESTICS.



Widow Green & her Three Nieces.

BY MRS. ELLIS.

Addressed to her Friends in the
COTTAGE AND THE KITCHEN.

"It is an *interesting*, an *excellent* little book to place in the hands of *young women going to service*,—it reminds us of those admirable Repository Tracts by Hannah More, which, in their day, were a great instrument of good. Whilst we are speaking of the 'Widow Green and her Three Nieces,' we may add our commendation of the cheap journal (the *British Workman*), in which the story first appeared; in its getting up, and in the written matter of its columns it is *excellent*."—*Athenæum*.

S. W. PARTRIDGE, 9, Paternoster Row, London.

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS.



Toil and Trust;
Or, Life-Story of Patty, the
Workhouse Girl.

BY MRS. C. L. BALFOUR.

THIS interesting narrative is calculated to promote a desire among the daughters of the poor to become *good* servants.

“‘Toil and Trust,’ is a genuine issue from the mint of moral economy, and we hope its circulation will be as extensive as its merits.”—*Temperance Spectator*.

NEW EDITION.



Two Christmas Days ;
The Christmas Box ;
AND
How Three of my Neighbours kept Christmas.
BY MRS. BALFOUR.

Bound Volume of
Illustrated Hand - Bills.
CONTAINING 50 ILLUSTRATIONS.

S. W. PARTRIDGE, 9, Paternoster Row, London,

THIRD EDITION. ILLUSTRATED WRAPPER.



A Voice from the Vintage.

BY MRS. ELLIS,

Authoress of "Women of England," &c.

"This is confessedly one of the most calm and argumentative and useful works which have come under our notice on the subject of Temperance Societies."—*Weslegan Magazine*.

With numerous illustrations.

A Mother's Lessons on Kindness to Animals.

"A work which should be in the hands of every mother. The illustrations cannot fail to arrest the attention of children, while the lessons are such as need to be inculcated in early life."—*British Friend*.

And may be had of all Booksellers.

With Eight Illustrations by Anelay.

The Gardener's Daughter;

OR, MIND WHOM YOU MARRY.

BY REV. C. G. ROWE.

JUST PUBLISHED,

With Eight Illustrations by John Gilbert.



Wanderings of a Bible;

AND

My Mother's Bible.

BY MRS. C. L. BALFOUR.

"Stars are poor books, and oftentimes do miss.
This Book of stars,—lights to eternal bliss."

GEORGE HERBERT.

S. W. PARTRIDGE, 9, Paternoster Row, London.

The Warning;

A Narrative of Facts, addressed to
Wives and Mothers.

THIS Temperance Narrative is commended to the notice of Working-men, their wives and daughters. It will, it is hoped, prove a check to many in their downward course, through our national drinking customs.

Four Illustrations by John Gilbert.



The Victim;

Or, an Evening's Amusement at the "Vulture."

THE influence of the gin-palace and dancing-saloon in the ruin of female virtue, is painfully but truthfully described in this thrilling narrative.

And may be had of all Booksellers.

A Book for Working Lads.—Six Illustrations.

"SCRUB;"

Or, the Workhouse Boy's First Start in Life.

THIS interesting narrative of a poor London Workhouse boy, illustrates in a most striking manner the value of "right principles," especially of honesty, truthfulness, and sobriety. It is a suitable present for apprentices, and the senior scholars in Sunday-schools.

Second Edition, with Illustrations.

The Bible: the Book for All.

BY JACOB POST.

We most cordially recommend this book to the careful perusal of our readers; while specially adapted for young people, all ages may use it with advantage; almost every page ministers alike to instruction, to pleasure, and to edification—the fifty-six pages clearly prove the truth of its title, and a better sixpennyworth on the same subject is not to be found."—*Mothers' Magazine*.

Never Give Up!

A Christmas Story for Working Men and their Wives.

BY NELSIE BROOK.

With Illustration by J. Gilbert.

The object of this narrative is to show the necessity of not resting satisfied with mere moral reformation. It gives the reason why a reclaimed drunkard broke his pledge, and *how* he afterwards kept it.

With Four Illustrations by Gilbert.

The Drunkard's Death.

A MOST AFFECTING NARRATIVE.

S. W. PARTRIDGE, 9, Paternoster Row, London.

Printed on Fine Paper, and in a superior style.

Price Threepence each.

NEW SERIES OF
ILLUSTRATED TRACTS.

Frank's Sunday Coat.

John Jarvis, the Reformed Hatter.

Hints to Smokers.

Seed-Time and Harvest; or, the Sailor
Boy's Return.

The Two Homes.

With superior illustrations, printed on plate paper.
In Shilling packets of 25 of one kind, or assorted.

FOUR - PAGE TRACTS.

The Red Flag of Mercy.

"There's Rock at the Bottom!"	"I've got my Ticket!"
The Pardoned Soldier.	The Two Cabmen.
	The Dying Robber.



Illustrated Hand-bills.

(Compiled by the Editor of the 'British Workman'.)

Suitable for general distribution. Embracing Religion, Sabbath Observance, the Sacred Scriptures, Temperance, Peace, Kindness to Animals, Swearing, War, Smoking, &c.

A Shilling assorted Packet, containing one hundred Hand-bills (including every No. from Nos. 1 to 72), may be had through any Bookseller, as under:—

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|---|
| 1. The Plucked Flower | 11. "My Father's at the Helm" |
| 2. Oh, this Hard Lump | 12. A Solemn Thought |
| 3. The Cabman's Dying Cry. | 13. The Sabbath-Breaking Merchant |
| 4. The Leaf and Drowning Fly | 14. Penny Puffs; or the £90. |
| 5. The British Juggernaut | 15. What says the Bible? |
| 6. Run, Speak to that Young Man | 16. Christmas Customs, or, the Ruined Postman |
| 7. How to Manage an Ass | 17. A Whip or a Word |
| 8. "Now I have Family Prayer" | 18. "Friend, don't Swear." |
| 9. The Widow's Son, or "My own Way" | 19. Death on the Rail |
| 10. The Welshman and his Goat | |

ILLUSTRATED HAND-BILLS, Continued.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>20. Old Robert, or How to Keep
out of Trouble</p> <p>21. Six and Seven Day Cabs</p> <p>22. A Patriot's Resolve</p> <p>23. Orange Peel</p> <p>24. Dappled Dobbin</p> <p>25. Pure Milk, or Pat and his Cow</p> <p>26. Facts and Figures</p> <p>27. "I saw yon Drunk."</p> <p>28. The Broken Pipe</p> <p>29. What Sixpence a-day will do</p> <p>30. Swallowing a Yard of Land</p> <p>31. The Power of Pence</p> <p>32. Thomas Mann, or "How many
Days do you work?"</p> <p>33. "Mine's a Religion for all
Weathers."</p> <p>34. "There goes a Teetotaler."</p> <p>35. Procrastination</p> <p>36. John Wesley and the Dyspep-
tic Local Preacher</p> <p>37. How to Pay Rent</p> <p>38. The Sabbath Breaker</p> <p>39. The Inclined Plane</p> <p>40. "A Single Worm Killed that
Tree"</p> <p>41. A Water-drinker's Experience</p> <p>42. The Neglected Bible</p> <p>43. An Awful Rebuke</p> <p>44. A Water to Cabmen, or "Now
I have my Sundays"</p> | <p>45. The Dying Soldier</p> <p>46. Lost by a Poor Man, the
Pearl of Days</p> <p>47. The Bullet in the Bible</p> <p>48. The Smoke Idol</p> <p>49. The Dying Atheist</p> <p>50. A Noble Testimony</p> <p>51. Try, John! Try, John!</p> <p>52. A Beautiful Incident</p> <p>53. The Puzzle Explained</p> <p>54. The Two Weavers</p> <p>55. Water or Beer?</p> <p>56. Too Poor to Keep a Conscience</p> <p>57. General Oglethorpe and his
Servant</p> <p>58. Smoke not</p> <p>59. Trumpets, Pipes, and Strings!</p> <p>60. Deeds of Kindness</p> <p>61. The Power of Silence</p> <p>62. Losses by Snuff-taking</p> <p>63. The Cabman Outwitted</p> <p>64. The One Book</p> <p>65. Reasonings of the Chiefs</p> <p>66. Converted Negress</p> <p>67. Don't Rob your Brother!</p> <p>68. The Value of One Tract</p> <p>69. Life's Last Hours</p> <p>70. A Plea for the Birds</p> <p>71. The Old Negro's Argument</p> <p>72. The Spot where my Mother
Knelt</p> |
|--|---|

Nos. 1 to 50 of these Hand-Bills, bound in cloth, 1s.

Shilling Packet of Publications for the

Suppression of Intemperance.

CONTENTS:—

1. The Sailor's Home, with Illustrations
2. The Goose Club, with Five Illustrations
3. The Man in the Well, by Mrs. Gage, Illustrated
4. The Leather Almanac (an excellent narrative) Illustrated
5. The Door in the Heart (an affecting story)
6. The Ox Sermon, with Illustrations
7. The Press-gang, by Mrs. Balfour
8. Water is Best, by J. J. Gurney, Esq. (with Portrait)
9. The Unfaithful Steward, by Mrs. H. B. Stowe
10. Let every Man Mind his own Business, by Mrs. Stowe.

And may be had of all Booksellers.

Price Sixpence the Packet of Forty-eight.



Little Tracts for Little Folks.

CONTENTS :—being three of each in a Packet.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. The Greek Testament. | 9. Uncle Anthony; or, a Staff in Old Age. |
| 2. The Apple War. | 10. The Reformed Shoemaker; or, "I will, if you will." |
| 3. A Kind-hearted Boy. | 11. Faith. |
| 4. Mind the Door. | 12. Brave Bobby. |
| 5. "No, I will not fight!" | 13. Kindness to Animals. |
| 6. "God bless you, my little Fellow!" | 14. The Spider. |
| 7. How to Raise Funds for the May Meetings. | 15. Early Rising. |
| 8. The Dumb Boy's Examination. | 16. A Boy Reproved by a Bird. |

In the Press,

The Governess. The Two Apprentices.

EACH WITH EIGHT ILLUSTRATIONS BY ANELAY.



COOKSBOOKS

J & M MURPHY

64 Marine Drive - Rottingdean
Sussex BN42 7HQ England

